

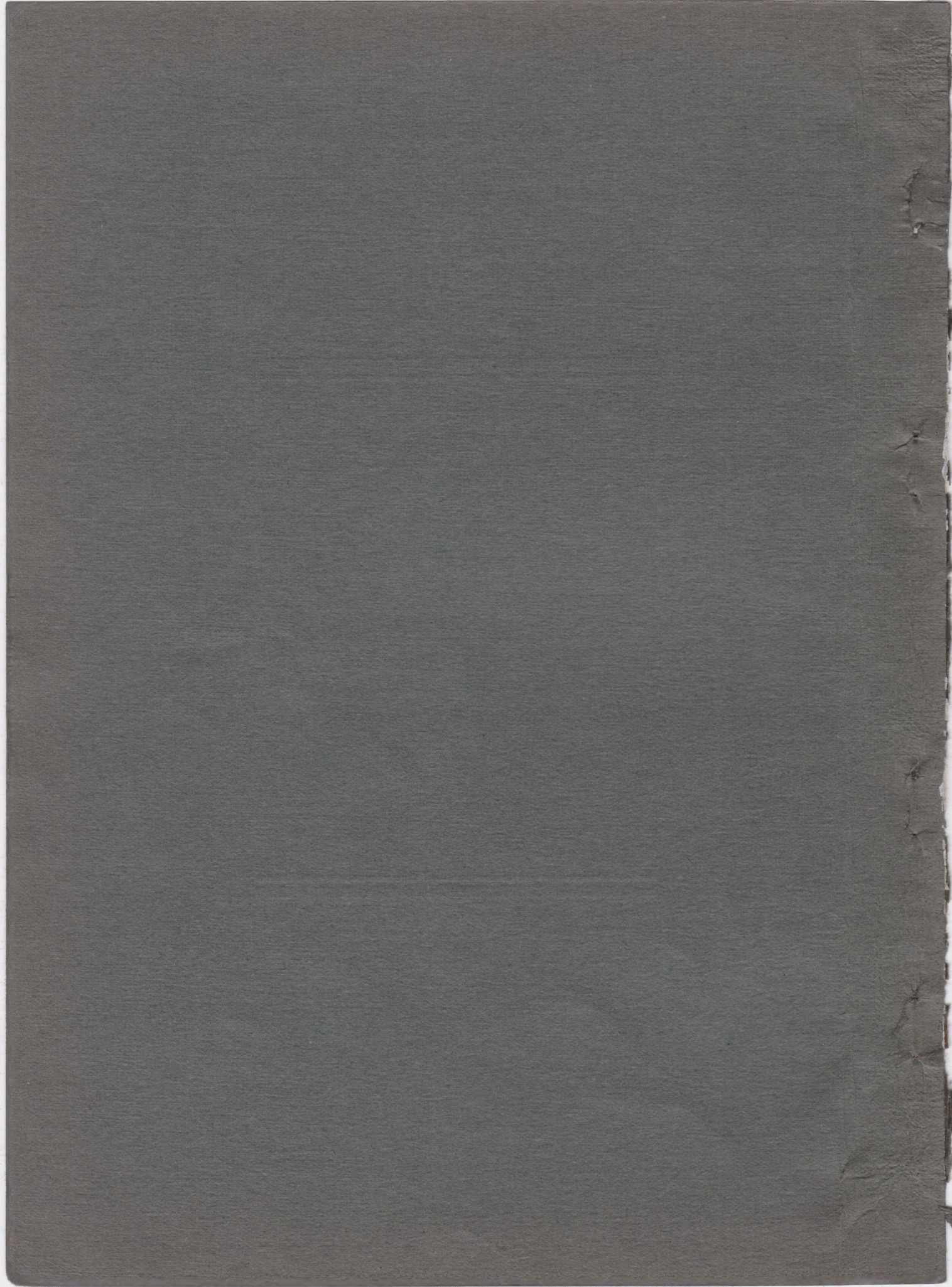


1925
YIP
DIXIE

FOREWORD

IF, in the years to come, the perusal of this, the twenty-third volume of the YPSI-DIXIT brings back fond memories of the happiest days of your life, then we feel that the purpose of this book has been accomplished.

---THE STAFF



TWENTY-THIRD VOLUME OF THE

Upsi-Dixit

The High School Annual
Class of 1921

PUBLISHED BY

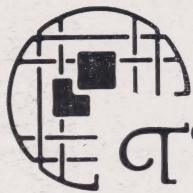
THE UPSI-DIXIT STAFF
of the HIGH SCHOOL

UPSILANTI, MICHIGAN

June 15th, 1921

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Dedication

TO ERNEST E. PIPER as a word of appreciation for the unfailing courtesy and kindly interest shown in everyone; and who, in leaving, carried with him the respect, the esteem, and the cordial good wishes of the students, the faculty, and the alumni, the twenty-third volume of the Upsi-Dixit is affectionately dedicated.



ERNEST E. PIPER

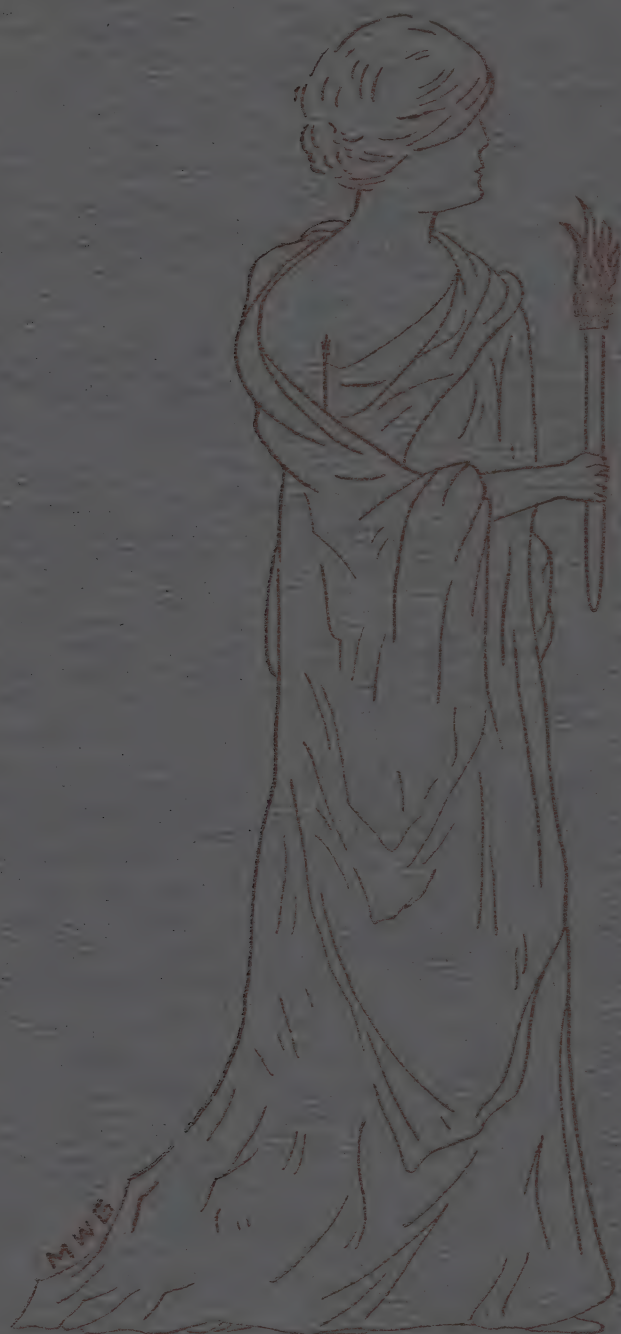
Poem

Once, by the edge of a pleasant pool,
Under the bank where it was dark and cool,
Where over the bank the bushes hung,
And the grasses nod and the rushes swung,
Just where the brook flowed out of the bog,
There lived a gouty and mean old frog,
Who'd sit all day in the mud and soak,
And just do nothing but croak and croak.

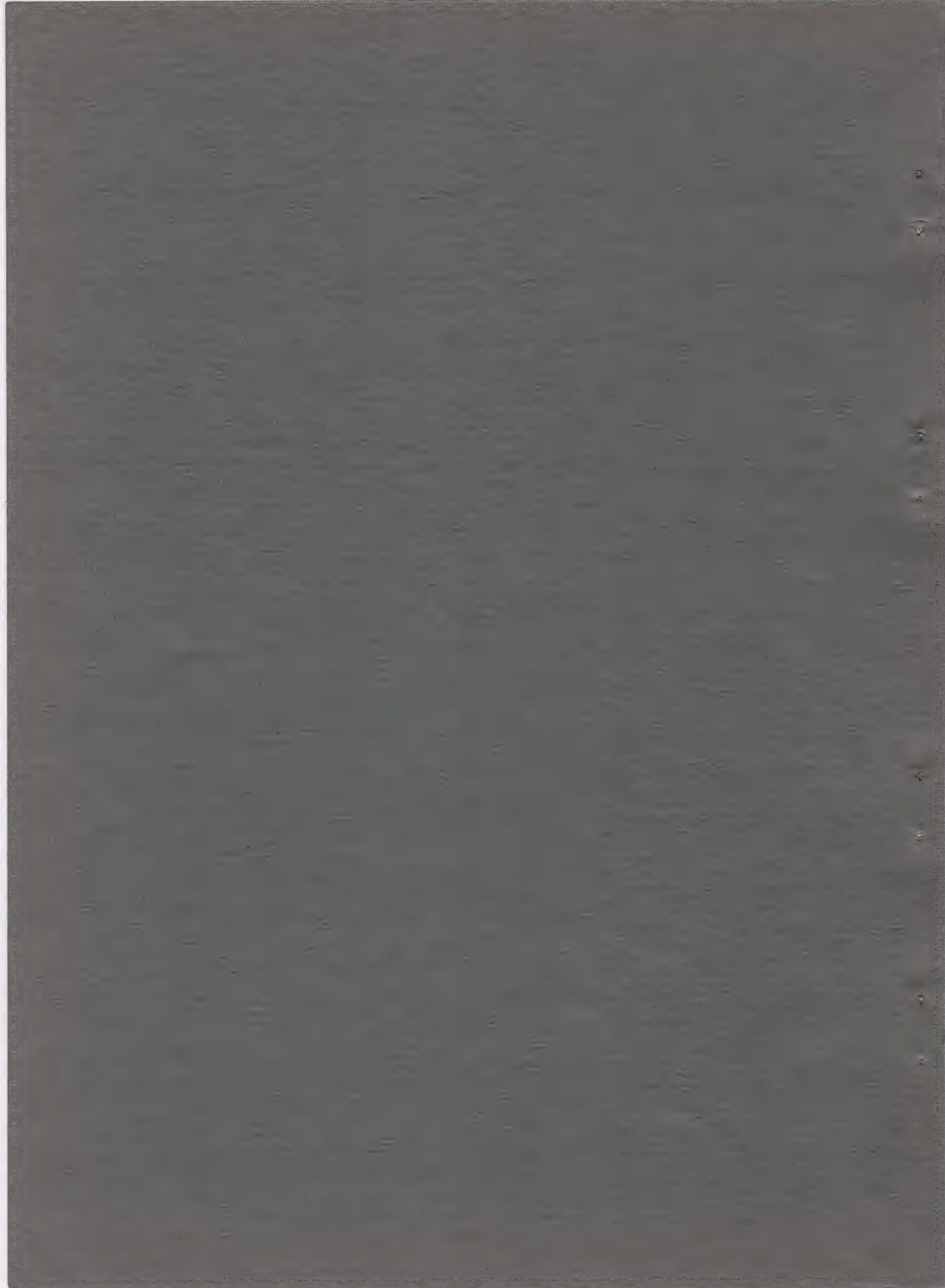
Till a blackbird whistled "I say, you know,
What's the matter down there below?
Are you in pain or trouble or what?"
And the frog answered "Mine is a grievous lot,—
Nothing but dirt and mud and slime
For me to look at all the time.
'Tis a dismal world," he sadly spoke,
And voiced his woes with a mournful croak.

"But you're looking down," the blackbird said—
"Look at the blossoms overhead,
Look at the beautiful summer skies,
Look at the bees and butterflies,
Look up, old fellow; why, bless my soul—
You're looking into a muskrat's hole."
But still with gurgling sob and choke
The frog continued to croak and croak.

But a wise old turtle, who boarded near,
Said to the blackbird "Friend, see here,
Don't waste your tears on him, for he
Is miserable 'cause he wants to be—
He is one of the kind that won't be glad,
And it makes him happy to think he's sad.
I'll tell you something—and it's no joke—
Don't waste your time on those who croak."



FACULTY





FACULTY



Carrie Hardy.
Mathematics.

AG. Erickson

Superintendent.



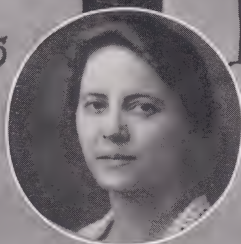
DeF. Ross.
Science.



J.O. Grimes
Principal



BA Walpole
Agriculture.



Ellen Hoffman, Librarian





FACULTY



Don E. Sias
History-Civics



Alta Lich
English.

Mrs. Ervin,
Commercial



A. Leone Gieske
English



Mrs. Erickson
Music.



Caroline Lewis Cooking





FACULTY



Frank Schimel
Shops.



Viola Straub
English-Dramatics



Marjorie Niel
English-Spanish



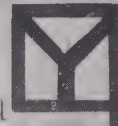
Gertrude Murray
Ass't. Commercial



Jessie Swaine
Domestic Science



Marian Van Drezer French





FACULTY



Mr. Deckert
Mech. Drawing



Mrs. DeWitt
Art.



Edith Lidke,
Latin.



Alice Woessner
Mathematics.

Mabel Eichkorn
Physical Trg.

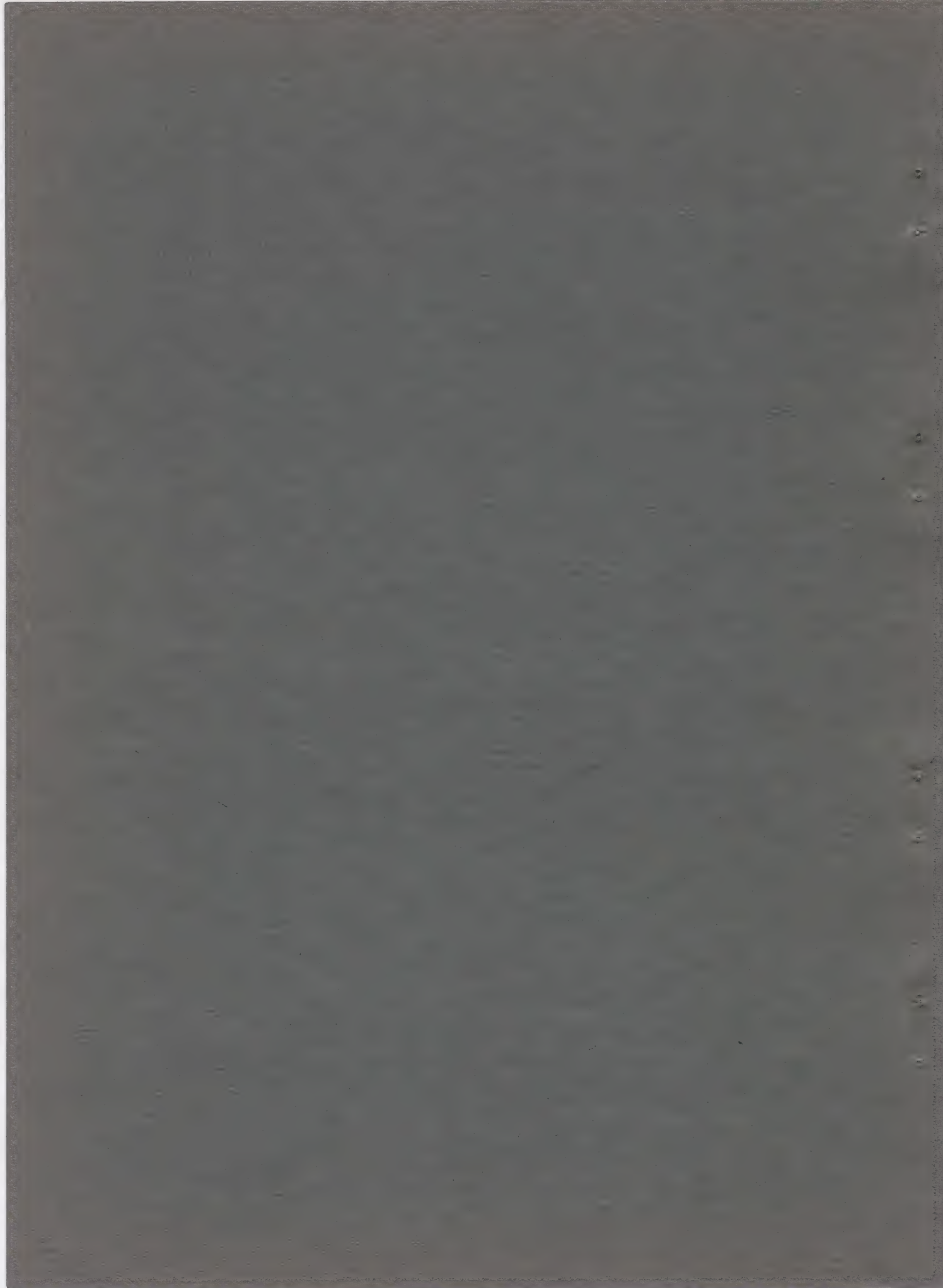


Mr. Leland, Physical Trg.





SENIOR

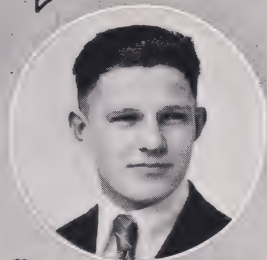




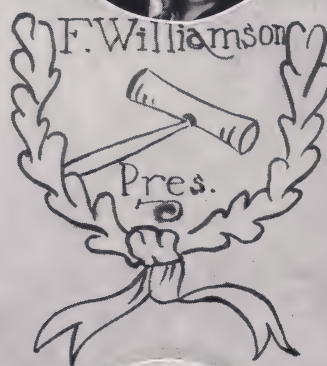
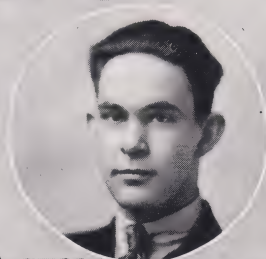
SENIOR



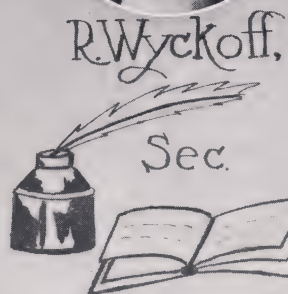
A. Beal,
V. Pres.



R. Perrine, Treas.



F. Williamson
Pres.



R. Wyckoff,
Sec.

CLASS



CHARLES ALBAN

Michigan College of Mines, Engineering

FRED BERGIN

U. of M., Literary

ALICE BEAL

M. S. N. C., Physical Education

ADA BOOMER

M. S. N. C., History

CLARA BUTTON

M. S. N. C., Fine Arts

IRENE BURG

M. S. N. C., Physical Education

EVELYN BOUTELL

M. S. N. C., Physical Education

HELEN BUNTON

Teaching School





BURT CRIPPEN

Work

EMORY CARPENTER

M. A. C., Agriculture

GRACE CHALLIS

M. S. N. C., English and History Home

HELEN COLEMAN

GLENN EMERY

Cleary and M. S. N. C.

FLOSSA EARL

M. S. N. C., Education

ESTHER FIELD

M. S. N. C., English

WINIFRED FISHBECK

M. S. N. C., Education





MARJORY FISK

M. S. N. C., Art Work

GERTRUDE GERICK

Home

GLADYS FREEMAN

Teach School

MIRIAM GALLEY

M. S. N. C., Music

MARY GUILLE

Stenography

JEWELL HART

Home

GEORGE HAGGARTY

U. of M., Literary

ALEX. GOETZE

U. of M., Literary





VERNON HOOPER

Work

LESTER HEYWOOD

Cleary, Bookkeeping

FLORENCE HISCOCK

M. S. N. C.

EDNA HOPKINS

Home

DORIS HUBBELL

Cleary, Stenography

MARION RICHARDSON

M. S. N. C., Elocution and Dramatics

FREDERIC HOPKINS

M. A. C., Advertising

ALAN WITHERSPOON

U. of M., Literary





DON LAWRENCE

M. S. N. C., Business Administration

EDWARD MOSHER

M. S. N. C., Literary

RUTH LUSCOMBE

M. S. N. C., Kindergarten

MARJORIE MOORE

M. S. N. C., Conservatory

DOROTHY OLMSTEAD

M. S. N. C., Physical Education

CELESTINE RATTI

M. S. N. C., Education

ROLLAND PERRINE

M. S. N. C., Physical Education

RONALD NISSLY

U. of M., Business Administration and Engineering





ROBERT PERRY

M. A. C., Agriculture

AUSTIN PERRINE

M. S. N. C.

DORIS ROSS

M. S. N. C., Kindergarten

HELEN RORABACHER

Teach School

HELEN SMITH

M. S. N. C., Primary Education

RUTH SHERWOOD

M. S. N. C., Domestic Science

HAROLD REIMAN

M. S. N. C., Mathematics and
Chemistry

LEONARD REIMAN

U. of M., Engineering





CAMILLA STRANG

Cleary, Commercial Teaching

VIVIAN SMITH

M. S. N. C.

WALES SIGNOR

M. S. N. C., Law

MARION ROSS

M. S. N. C., Physical Education

INEZ WATLING

Work

NANCY THOMAS

Home

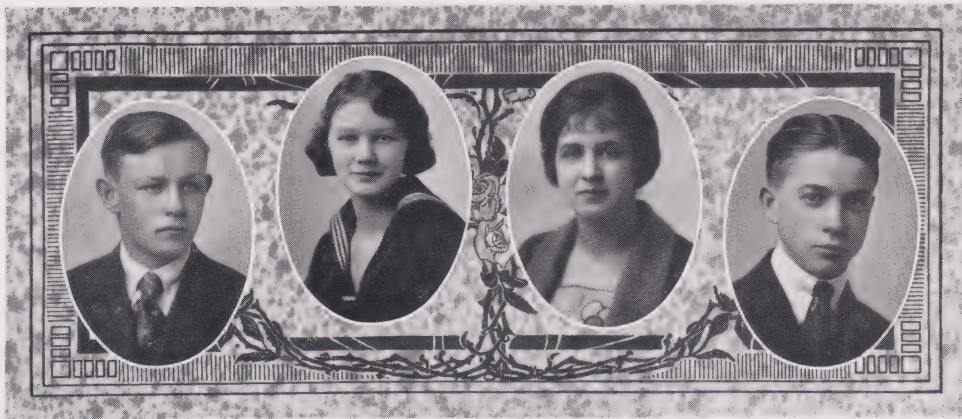
KENNETH YOUNGS

Michigan College of Mines, Engineering

FRED WILLIAMSON

Work





DONALD YOST

M. A. C.

PAUL WARD

M. S. N. C., Law

ESTHER WOOLSEY

Home

RUTH WYCKOFF

M. S. N. C., Physical Education

CHRISTINE SCHULTZ

M. S. N. C., Music

MORGAN WIARD

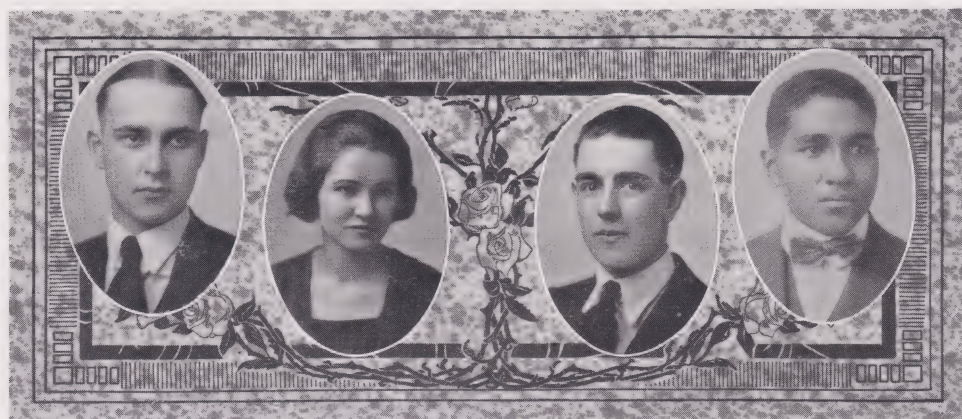
Work

GLYN HOLMES

M. A. C., Agriculture

JENNINGS CARTER

Work



Senior Class Characteristics

Marion Richardson—All a wonder and a wild desire.
 Ronald Nissly—And here I let time slip for naught. Niss.
 Emory Carpenter—I have only done my duty as a man is bound to do. Carp.
 Christine Schultz—To love her was an easy task.
 Flossa Earl—Shadow of annoyance never came near thee.
 Fred Bergin—And, Oh, how he could play. Bergie.
 Jennings Carter—That friend so true.
 Esther Woolsey—A virgin, fair and good.
 Edna Hopkins—Earth's noblest to thy name belong.
 Ruth Sherwood—With every charm that wins the heart by nature given.
 Merion Ross—There's many a black eye, but none like mine.
 Rolland Perrine—He had that merry glance that seldom lady's heart resists. Rol.
 Dorothy Olmstead—After all, women are weather-cocks. Dot.
 Austin Perrine—To spend too much time in studies is sloth. Aus.
 Fred Williamson—Hail to the chief. Teddy.
 Vivian Smith—I am full of pleasure—let us be jocund. Viv.
 Fred Hopkins—Spirit of fire, prompt to ire. Hoppie.
 Doris Ross—The type of perfect womanhood.
 Wales Signor—What a great little man. Siggie.
 Mary Guile—I will pass each, see their happiness, and enjoy none.
 Helen Smith—The smile she softly uses fills the silence.
 Harold Reiman—He has done the work of a true man.
 Camilla Strang—Faith might for her mirror use her eyes.
 Paul Ward—I care not what they say.
 Helen Rorabacher—Beauty, goodness and knowledge are three sisters.
 Charles Alban—Heart so free and hand so strong. Chuck.
 Nancy Thomas—Merrily, merrily, on I go.
 Miriam Galley—Sirs, they know I speak the truth.
 Ruth Wyckoff—For I am not this day what'er I please. Rufus.
 Inez Watling—Life was not lent to us to be expended in idle mirth.
 Ada Boomer—The short of it. Skinny.
 Vernon Hopper—What hope or joy or fear is thine. Vern.
 Evelyn Boutell—On with the dance, let joy be unconfined. Evie.
 Glenn Emery—Was not life pressed down, running over with joy? Em.
 Helen Bunton—I rise up happy and content.
 Jewel Hart—If you would have a faithful servant serve yourself.
 Irene Burg—A lass of matchless mettle. Beanie.
 Alice Beal—A little body often harbors a great soul. Al.
 Glyn Holmes—It seems to me most strange that men should fear.
 George Haggarty—Impetuous, active, fierce and young. Hag.
 Lester Heywood—I am constant as the Northern star. Les.
 Ruth Luscombe—No thrush sings livelier from a spring-tide bush. Ruthie.
 Grace Challis—You created the best of the best.
 Edward Mosher—Was ought ever heard like his fiddle and him, Ed.
 Helen Coleman—The face, the air, the voice divine.
 Marjorie Moore—For the world must love and fear him who I gift with my heart
 and hand.
 Robert Perry—A creature of heroic blood. Bob.
 Kenneth Youngs—A man of industrious life. Ken.
 Esther Field—The wind is blowing fiercely.
 Celestine Ratti—Patience wins the race.
 Winifred Fishbeck—How beauteous mankind is with such as she in it.
 Alan Witherspoon—Full many a lady I've eyed with best regard. Al.
 Burt Crippen—Thou shalt remain a friend to man. Cripp.
 Marjory Fisk—They say one should not take a woman at her first word.
 Gladys Freeman—A kindly smile to all she lent.
 Alexander Goetze—Can he keep himself still if he would? Al.
 Clara Button—She never errs.
 Gertrude Gerick—Worth what's dearest to the world.
 Donald Lawrence—Thou hast no cares to chase thy rest. Don.
 Leonard Reiman—What have I with love to do?
 Florence Hiscock—Thou art a wild but kind girl.
 Morgan Wiard—With arms to strike and soul to dare. Morg.
 Doris Hubble—What, blushing still? Have you not done talking yet? Dode.
 Don Yost—What makes the youth so bashful and so grave? Don.

Senior Class History

IT used to be said that school was merely a preparation for life; now educators are agreeing that school is not only a place to **learn** to live, but is life itself. And thus we think as we look back over four years of high school. Our pleasures, our trials, our achievements, and our disappointment—how clearly they rise before us. The lessons learned, the friendships made, these things form a part of our lives which we could not discard even if we wished.

When the class of twenty-one first entered the High School building in September, 1917, we heard with surprise the upper classmen's plaint (to which future years were to accustom us) "The Freshmen get smaller and greener every year." Some of us may have been small, but green, never! At least we were quite sure that we did not show it.

After some experience with the directions of the more or less well-meaning upper-classmen we finally found ourselves settled in our proper rooms, where we were taken in hand by Miss Steere, Miss Lich, and Miss Gieske.

We all felt quite acclimated after attending the Freshmen reception, where the Seniors kindly provided us with clothespins for dolls; and after a chapel exercise in which the different organizations of the school were explained we were ready for anything.

At our first class meeting we decided to declare for "woman's rights" by electing Phyllis Clifford president. Later we chose green and white for our class colors.

We Freshmen made no startling record in athletics, although on one memorable occasion our basketball boys did beat the Seniors.

Our youthful debaters were promptly silenced by the Sophomores; and our only points gained toward the much-longed-for cup were the five obtained when Robert Perry won second place in the oration contest. We do, however, claim distinction on the score that we had, in our ranks, Camilla Strang, the only girl in Ypsilanti, and we think in Michigan, to win one of the Boys' Working Reserve badges, bestowed the next fall.

The memories of our Freshman year are intermingled with those of war work. We remember the conservation appeals and smileage book campaign, the Liberty Day parade, in which we Freshmen represented the colonists, the day when German was banished from school with a bon-fire of text-

books, and we even remember the time when "the powers that be" had to decree that knitting should not be brought to school. In May we found ourselves without a principal when Mr. Morris left to take up work in the camps with the Fosdick commission.

As Sophomores we were glad to find ourselves housed all together in room 221. We elected Fred Bergin president, and decided that this year the other classes should realize that we were in their midst. Ruth Wyckoff started us off bravely by winning second place in the spelling contest, and Robert Perry again came second in oration, but after these victories we decided it would be kinder to give the cup to an older class.

Aside from the class party, which was even better than the one we gave the year before, and our chapel exercise at which we entertained with a musical program, we stayed quite modestly in the background as befits under-classmen.

In the fall many of our boys had gone into uniform and we felt quite like a military academy. Another innovation was the student council which was organized in the winter.

This year our work was somewhat broken up, although school did not close, because of the influenza epidemic.

In April we were glad to welcome our new principal, Mr. Piper, after having been without one for a year.

When we again "trode the halls of learning," this time as flighty Juniors, we began to realize that our high school life was half over and we had still much to accomplish. We settled in rooms 203 and 205 and soon found that Phyllis Clifford and several other class-mates refused to stay with us, apparently liking the Seniors better.

After electing Glen Emery president and backing him with an able staff we started in with the intention of really getting the cup, and, of course, the other classes found us invincible. We won points at basketball, spelling and oration, and also got third place in the essay contest. It was a proud day when we tied our green and white ribbons to the cup.

On the program of our Junior chapel we find numbers which were a forerunner of treats which we have often enjoyed since, among them a violin solo by Edward Mosher and some selections by a ukulele quintet.

In the spring we again changed principals, when Mr. Grimes took Mr. Piper's place.

At last we found ourselves in that much coveted room, 209. At our first Senior class-meeting we set an example of efficiency by not only electing our class officers: President, Fred Williamson; vice-president, Alice Beal; secretary, Ruth Wyckoff, and treasurer, Rolland Perrine, but by also making plans for the Freshman reception.

Football had again taken its place in school and our athletes began to

govern us with glory F. Williamson, G. Haggarty, F. Hopkins, A. Goetz, and R. Perrine upheld our high standards in basketball.

Ruth Wyckoff, Esther Field, Alice Beal, and Ada Boomer and other Senior girls proved themselves not far behind and our athletics helped us in the race for the cup.

In October the Senior class secured Miss Hortense Neilson to read John Drinkwater's play, "Abraham Lincoln." This entertainment was successful financially as well as in the pleasure afforded.

Fred Hopkins began our cup points by taking second place in the extemporaneous speaking contest. Ruth Ryckoff won in spelling and Grace Challis and Helen Rorabacher assisted her in getting all three places in the pronunciation contest. Apparently no Juniors dared pit their oratorical ability against the mighty Seniors, so, of course, those honors came to us; and in the essay contest, which ended the series, Helen Rorabacher took first place for the class of twenty-one. The green and white ribbons will adorn the cup for another year.

Paul Ward was the only Senior to have a place on the successful school debating team.

The Seniors, assisted by one Junior, celebrated the Pilgrim Tercentenary by giving "The Rose of Plymouth Town," which was most successful. In May came the all-important Senior play, "The First Lady of the Land." The chief parts were taken by Ruth Luscombe, Glen Emery, and Alan Wither-spoon, but, of course, it had an "all-star" cast.

This, friends, is the history of the class of 1921. As we think of our work during the past four years we wish to thank the teachers who have helped us over so many rough places, and whose co-operation has done so much to make our school life pleasant and profitable.

Our High School life is finished and the new life which is at hand finds us hopeful, eager, but yet "standing with reluctant feet," for we know tonight, as never before, how precious are the memories of dear old Ypsi High.

By Helen Rorabacher.

Senior Class Will

WE, the class of nineteen twenty-one of the Ypsilanti Central High School, in the township of Ypsilanti, state of Michigan, being of sound mind and memory, and with the foresight that the end is near, do make, publish, and declare this to be our last Will and Testament.

First: We direct that all just debts and funeral expenses be paid.

Second: We do give, devise, and bequeath to the class of '22 the most cherished session room in high school—the room in which dignity (?) and esteem (?) for under-class men abounds, and from said room the right to skip "B" roll call and sixth hour when fancy deems it expedient.

Third: We do give, devise, and bequeath to the Junior class our stable of first-class ponies, with the express provision that they be properly trained and cared for, in order that they may be in the pink of condition for the semi-annual races in February and June.

Fourth: We do hereby request that all brands of gum, rouge, powder, hair-nets and other implements juggled by the feminine order, and confiscated by instructors during the past year, be collected and disposed of at public auction, and with the proceeds to purchase for Branson A. Walpole seven pair of hob-nail boots; also to those who have not studied under our well-known botanist, we bequeath a familiar collection of books, "The Walpole Family Encyclopedia."

Fifth: To Hank Horner we do give, devise and bequeath "Alec Gloetz's" harmonious ties.

Sixth: To Catherine Allen we do give, devise, and bequeath the title of the quietest girl in school, said right being recently held by "Doris Hubbel."

Seventh: To one and anyone who can do the 100-yard dash in "NOTHING FLAT" we do bequeath the title as best athlete.

Eighth: To Dick Hurdley we do give, devise, and bequeath a bit of Don Yost's nerve so that he will not be so backward in public.

Ninth: To the Junior girls we do give, devise, and bequeath the right to organize "Ye Old Maids' Club," said organization being monopolized this year by Ruth Wyckoff, Alice Beal and Ada Boomer.

Tenth: To Don (Fidler) and Martha (Robbins) we do give, devise, and

bequeath the sole right of devotion, said right being held this year by George Haggarty and Any One.

Eleventh: To Seward Holley we do give, devise, and bequeath Don Lawrence's pamphlets on "How to Become a Classical Dancer."

Twelfth: To the Ypsilanti High Prohibition Club we do give, devise, and bequeath the following recipe for home-brew, discovered by our researchful chemist, Wales Signor: Place the juice of two tomato cans and the yolk of an egg in the radiator of a Ford; add some shaving cream and a piece of buttered toast; drop in a handful of raisins and run twenty miles before using. The kick comes from those who drink it.

Thirteenth: To those in need we do give, devise, and bequeath Morgan Wiard's ability to draw geometry charts and to copy note-books.

Fourteenth: To Amy Hopkins we do give, devise, and bequeath the place as best girl athlete in High School.

Fifteenth: We do give, devise, and bequeath to any person or persons desiring it "Kenneth Youngs'" vocal musical ability with the sincerest hope that the Privates and Privatees may bear the yoke thus thrust upon them like good soldiers and martyrs to a good cause.

Sixteenth: To next year's athletes we do give, devise, and bequeath our best wishes for a successful season.

Seventeenth: To the faculty of the Ypsilanti High School we do give, devise, and bequeath this pledge—That we, as students, will carry out from school the thoughts they have given us and enlighten other institutions concerning the caliber of Ypsi High.

Eighteenth: To the citizens of Ypsilanti we do give, devise, and bequeath our heartiest thanks, for, with their co-operation, our enterprises have proven successful.

We do hereby appoint Mr. Donald E. Sias, city of Ypsilanti, in the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, as executor of this—OUR LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

SENIORS.

On this 24th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, the Senior class of the Ypsilanti High School, in the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, signed this instrument and declared it to be their last will and testament.

K. PAUL WARD.



GENTLE-

1
9



1
9



HARD-



SOME LORD

2

SEENYERS

2

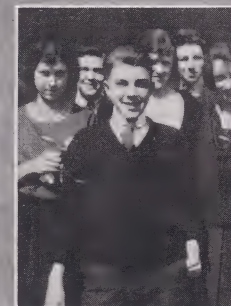


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9



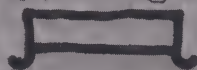
THE BOSS.

1
9



DRAMATICKERS

OH BOY!



"ROLLED"



HOLDING!



JAZZ BABIES

Senior Class Prophecy

AS the time drew near to foretell the destiny of each of my class-mates and still no inspiration befell me, I resolved to seek help. It was very easy to make this decision, but the next question that confronted me was "Who shall I ask?" and the answer flashed back, "Why not try the man in the moon, he ought to know." Of course, the very idea, and why hadn't I thought of it before? It would have saved so much time and worry.

So I asked him, in the very best way I could, if he would, please, tell me the futures of the class of 1921. He smiled a queer, one-sided smile, and I knew he was thinking, "So you are the ill-fated one this time." Aloud he said, "It is impossible for me to tell them to you, but you may come up here and see for yourself just what each member of your class will be doing twenty years from now." I was delighted and accepted his invitation on the spot. Almost immediately I found myself in the moon. As I looked toward the earth there were so many things to see all at once that I was unable to distinguish one object from another. Again I appealed to the "Man in the Moon," asking him how I could find anyone so far away. I think he must have some special feeling for the class of '21, for he only laughed and handed me a wonderful pair of glasses to look through. These enabled me to see clearly every one of my class-mates just as they will appear in 1941.

The first scene upon which my eye fell was a huge race track surrounded by thousands of spectators breathlessly watching some dare-devil auto racer loop the loop in a Ford coupe. Three times in succession the miracle was achieved. The third time driver and car returned to earth on two wheels, righted themselves and continued on their perilous course. The performance fairly took my breath away and I was anxious to learn who the man was. I looked more closely; surely he seemed familiar. Was it? —Yes, truly it was none other than Ronald Nissly. I was not surprised, for I remembered holding my breath as I watched him skid around corners on one wheel back in '21 and wondering if he would be in school the next day—but he always was.

Next I found myself looking within a Chautauqua tent, and there on the platform were Christine Schultz, Florence Hiscock and Nancy Thomas, singing "Home Again Blues" to the accompaniment of their trusty ukes. So they were still at it, and, as usual, the audience was demanding an encore. I waited to see if it would be "Marjie," knowing that to be their favorite, but with tears in their eyes and rather shaky voices they sang "Ypsi Will Shine Tonight," and the curtain fell amid storms of applause. When it rose again I beheld Alan Witherspoon. The audience sat spellbound as he repeated the lines of Aaron Burr in "The First Lady of the Land." Not only was his monologue given to perfection, but he looked the part of the villain. Alan always was good at that.

Again the curtain fell and a man stepped forth and announced Senorita Marion Richardson, world's famous elocutionist, known especially for her

magnificent rendering of "Little Boy Blue" and "Mary's Lamb" in Spanish. This time, upon request, she gave the English interpretation, and I'll never forget the thrill in her voice as she recited that ne'er-to-be-forgotten verse beginning "Mary had a little lamb."

My gaze wandered from the big tent and settled on a dear little white house with green blinds and rambler roses, the kind one reads about in story-books. A man was sleeping peacefully in a hammock and, near by, I recognized Irene Burg working industrially in a garden. Irene was married and doing all the work. If that wasn't just like her. Lucky man, he'd never know the meaning of "henpecked."

Further down the road I saw a model poultry farm and printed in huge letters across the barn I read this: "Chicks' Delight. Proprietors, Misses Gladys Freeman, Clara Button and Inez Watling."

A crowded courtroom attracted my attention. From the signs posted all about I learned that Morgan Wiard, dealer in second-hand books and chewing gum, had accused Don Yost, who dealt in cosmetics, of wearing rouge. Donald, justly indignant, had sued Morgan for slander. It grieved me to see two of my class-mates at such odds. But what could I do? Although firmly convinced that Donald was innocent, I was unable to help him, so I passed on to a scene more peaceful.

I found it in the form of a hospital and was interested to learn that Fred Hopkins was head surgeon, his specialty being broken shoulders and collar-bones. Fred ought to be good at that. Harold Reiman was residing there for the time with two black eyes and a broken arm. I wondered if he was managing to have a little fun now and then just as he did years ago. But, no, these injuries were inflicted through the medium of a rolling pin. What a tragedy!

The children's department was under the direction of Miriam Galley, who had had much experience in looking after her brothers and sisters, being the oldest of six. Helen Rorabacher was in charge of the contagious ward, which was filled with victims of measles and chicken-pox. It was easy to see that she was loved by all for her care and sympathy for the sick. Perhaps she remembered just how it felt way back in '21 when she was quarantined first for one, then the other, and thus prevented from taking part in the Senior Play.

Just then the Man in the Moor interrupted me. He was smiling broadly and directed my glasses toward a distant spot. Thinking to find the cause for his amusement, I looked and beheld Donald Lawrence. At first I was unable to comprehend his surroundings, and then I realized, with a shock, that he was managing a hair-dressing establishment. Of all things, I had least expected to find Don a hair-dresser! For I remembered how emphatically he had refused to be one years ago. He had evidently thought better of it later, and I could see that he had built up a flourishing trade. My eye wandered over the customers, and whom should I see but Flossa Earl and Edna Hopkins. They had become society butterflies and were making their regular visit to Lawrence's "Fashionable Coiffeur Shop."

Next I found myself gazing right into Ypsi High itself, and there on the platform in 221 sat Doris Hubbell (her real name of Mrs. ———, well, of course, you know, but she was still known to the world as Doris Hubbell.) On the table before her was a typewriter and she was demonstrating to a room full of wide-eyed students just "how it was done." While her fingers were speeding over the keys at an unbelievable rate, my eye was drawn to

a tall gold cup by her side. It was none other than the cup given to world-champion typists, and her name was engraved on the cup fifteen times! Doris surely had made a record and Ypsi High might well be proud of, at least, one member of the class of 1921.

As I wandered through the building I came to the old Freshman rooms. But what a transformation! The walls were covered with life-like pictures of kittens, dogs and rabbits and arranged about the room were groups of kiddie-cars and rocking horses. It was surely a great improvement and brought about by no other but an inspired genius. I was curious as to who had wrought this magic change, and then I saw her. Yes, there was Marjory Fisk putting on the final touches. Good for Marj; I knew she would make her mark in the world some day!

Thinking to find other class-mates still located in Ypsi, I glanced down Main street and there below the names "Fletcher & Fletcher" I was startled to see in equally large print "Alexander Goetze, Living Model." I looked inside and saw him, clad in the very latest, from his bright-colored tie to the tips of his shoes. As I watched he walked back and forth, with his famous strides, before the charmed eyes of a customer. At last Alec had found his life's work, and I was glad.

I found Mary Guile in the act of re-decorating the First National bank. She had become a renowned painter and her favorite occupation was re-decorating such public buildings.

Glen Emery was "Home-Run" champion of the U. S. However, he had preferred old Ypsi to all other places and was at the time coaching the High School team. I admired Glen's patriotism, but then he was always in love with school, books, and so forth.

Rol. Perrine was professor of math., probably as a result of the many hours of hard study under Miss Hardy in old high school days.

My next discovery was indeed a big one. By adjusting my glasses I saw a trolley line bearing the title "Mars Special," owned and operated by George Haggarty. It further astonished me to learn that George had performed the miracle by standing on top of the water-tower in Ypsi and calling at the top of his voice, thus attracting the attention of the natives, who threw him a rope, in this way connecting the two planets. After this it had been easy and his fortune was made. Jennings Carter was employed as conductor, and it was said that he made the trip down in two days, but the return trip required from ten days to two weeks.

Wales Signor had crossed to Mars and was engaged in the business of establishing several theatres about that country, creating quite a sensation.

At regular intervals Ruth Luscombe made the journey for the purpose of completing her musical education in preparation for grand opera. Ruth and grand opera—the words seemed to belong together.

Naturally wondering what had become of Dorothy Olmstead, I began searching and found her about to be married to a multi-millionaire sportsman of New York. Coming down the aisle with the bridegroom I beheld Austin Perrine. He had traveled from Africa, where he was engaged in mission work, to attend Dorothy's wedding. The strains of the wedding march reached my ears. No other but a genius could play with that touch and expression. I looked to see if my acquaintance included him, and sure enough there was Fred Bergin, swaying back and forth to the music. So Fred had added one more accomplishment to his full list, and given up the

piano for the organ. Then I learned that Jewell Hart was taking his old place and that she and her orchestra were in great demand. Jewell always saved time to play for school parties, declaring it an inspiration to play for such model dancers. The change, she said, was brought about through the undiminishing efforts of Vivian Smith, who was employed by the faculty to give a complete course in dancing.

Again I changed the direction of my glasses until they settled on the Capitol City, Washington. I decided to investigate the Senate rooms, curious to learn whether any of the members of Ypsi High Senate had attained a place in the real House. And sure enough, there were Paul Ward, President, and Vernon Hooper, Secretary. Paul was having all he could do to maintain pace between Lyle Judd and Charles Alban, who were each determined to talk longer than the other, and Vernon was kept busy recording the minutes. At last Paul, driven to distraction, called out, "Gentlemen, if you do not stop I will call your wives." Immediately the hall was still enough to hear a pin drop, and presently the regular order of business was resumed. Paul had finally found a way to settle all disputes, and I rejoiced with him. But where were the rest of those worthy Senators of Ypsi High? I visited the Supreme Court and there I found Ada Boomer, almost lost in the flowing robes of the Chief Justice. I further learned that she was the first woman to hold that exalted position and that she had been selected mainly because of her great success as a lawyer in Belleville, where she began her practice.

I was about to leave Washington when the Man in the Moon stopped me and motioned towards a large brick structure, which I recognized at once as the Agricultural Building, and at head of the Department of Agriculture was Camilla Strang, the very one for the place. Camilla always was a good farmer.

I passed over the scene and came upon a huge farm, whose fields were covered with yellow and white flowers. At a loss to know the meaning of them, I sought information, and printed on the gate, found this sign: "Modern Dairy Farm, Fresh Milkweeds and Buttercups," beneath the names, Lester Heywood, Burt Crippen and Francis Furlong. Another great discovery made by members of the class of '21!

Kenneth Youngs and Leonard Reiman were married and teaching Physics, the former in Belleville and the latter in Saline. Both advocated the "Lab-System," a complete course in experiments, no book work whatever. This method originated with Helen Bunton, and was fast becoming popular with both instructors and students.

Again I turned my glasses. This time I found myself looking down upon the Olympic games, and there was Ruth Wyckoff surpassing all previous records for high jump. I learned that she was to represent the U. S. in the tennis tournament later. Dear old Ruth, she was always fond of tennis and rather a shark at it. Among the swimmers I came upon Evelyn Boutell and Esther Field. I was overjoyed at finding them there and would like to have jumped right down from the moon and congratulated them, but remembered that there were still others to be located and time was flying. Helen Coleman had married years ago and was busily employed looking after the farm while her husband went on his mail route. Not far away I saw Esther Woolsey teaching school. She was very gentle with children and scarcely every kept them after school. Among the books on her desk was one entitled "How to Graduate on One Day a Week," written by Glyn Holmes. I was eager to know just how Glyn had done it,

but the book was snatched away by the hands of some curious pupil and I was left as ignorant as before.

Celestine Ratti was running a chain of confectionery stores. It was hard to think of her as a real business woman because she was always so very quiet and mouse-like. But there she was, managing the trade in the most businesslike manner, as customers thronged in.

I listened as the Man in the Moon suggested that I look abroad for some of my class-mates, and then, acting upon his hint, I turned the direction of my glasses across the Atlantic and found Winifred Fishbeck and Helen Smith conducting tours from America to France. Further north, in Holland, I saw Bob Perry, and was delighted to learn that he had been appointed American ambassador to that country. His appointment was made chiefly because he could speak the language so well. And think that Bob obtained his start in the Senior Play when he said, "Vell, a good diplomat can learn something from a good oyster."

Next I came upon Marjory Moore and Marian Ross in China. They were devoting their lives to teaching dramatics to the boys and girls of that country. Both of the girls had more than a liking for the drama and had found a wonderful field for their work. Gertrude Gerrick was also in China. Her business was to distribute the food sent for the starving. And it was reported that, due to her thrift and good judgment, conditions were rapidly improving. Gertrude herself had grown thin with over-work and worry.

After searching all over Europe without further success I returned to the United States. Almost at once I discovered Ruth Sherwood and Doris Ross. Both were married and living happily. However, they had insisted upon living next door to each other, with a walk adjoining their back doors. It was rumored that they even saw more of each other than their husbands saw of them. But the men should have anticipated that.

Presently my attention was drawn toward a city I imagined about the size of Ypsi. Everywhere were bills announcing the evangelistic campaign about to be opened there. I followed the direction of the people and found myself looking within a crowded church. On the platform was Ed. Mosher, directing the choir in what he declared to be his favorite song, "Brighten the Corner of Prospect Street." They responded with little enthusiasm at first, then Ed. explained just what "Prospect Street" meant—to him. After that there was no lack of zeal in the song. As the singing ended Grace Challis stepped forth to make several announcements. I recall only the last—"Epworth League tonight at 6 o'clock. U-Auto Come." When she had finished, a tall dignified gentleman, with flowing hair, rose, and in a very impressive voice pronounced the text for the evening. There was something strangely familiar about that voice; then in dismay I recognized our Senior class president, Frederick Williamson, and now he had become a veritable Billy Sunday! After thinking the matter over for a while I decided that it wasn't so strange after all, for I remembered how Ted had conducted a Sunday school class years ago and what a favorite he had been with the children.

So, at last, my task was done and I returned the magic glasses. How good it had been of the Man in the Moon to loan them to me, and what a variety of futures they had disclosed. Still, it is up to you, class-mates, whether or not they come true, but if you are in doubt, ask the Man in the Moon.

—Alice Beal.

THE STARS

THE BOSS

TWO GOOD FRIENDS

OUI-MADAM

THE PLOT

DIRTY TURK THICKENS

DOLLY MARRY?

SENIOR PLAY CAST.

NO LOITERING!

ED

FRED

FLOWERS

HARD TO BEAT

QUIT TICKLIN

The Senior Play

ON May 4th the Seniors presented "The First Lady of the Land," by Nirdlinger, at the Wuerth theatre. Their choice was a historical play of the early days of the nineteenth century, and the picturesque costumes of the time added much to the play.

Several try-outs were necessary before the cast was finally chosen, and the result showed the wisdom of careful selection. The play was a complete success in spite of the fact that a substitution was made necessary only one week before the performance was given.

The story shows the adjusting of political affairs after Jefferson's election, interwoven with the plot of Madison's and Burr's love for the charming Dolly Todd and Madison's ultimate victory.

The part of the fun-loving, warm-hearted, sincere little Miss Todd was admirably portrayed by Ruth Luscombe. Glenn Emery, as the great Madison, and Alan Witherspoon, as the impulsive, fiery Burr, portrayed their characters in a never-to-be-forgotten manner. They were both excellent. The touchy British minister and his peppery wife were pleasingly acted by Fred Hopkins and Ruth Wyckoff. Bohlen Pinckney, by Paul Ward, and Mrs. Sparkle and daughter, by Marjorie Moore and Alice Beal, respectively, were very good. Space will not permit us to comment on every member of the cast, but we do wish to say that never, in the school's history, has such a successful play been presented. Marion Richardson should be especially mentioned, for with only one week in which to prepare she completely mastered one of the most difficult parts.

The business management, with F. Williamson as general manager; G. Haggarty, chairman of finance, and F. Hopkins, chairman of advertising, deserves special mention, as it was through their efforts that three hundred dollars was cleared on the performance.

To Miss Viola Straub goes the credit for the artistic success of the play. We are frank in saying that without her help nothing could have been accomplished.

Senior Play Cast

James Madison, Congressman from Virginia	Glenn Emery
Aaron Burr, Senator from New York	Alan Witherspoon
Boland Pinckney, Secretary to the President	Paul Ward
Sir Anthony Merry, British Minister at Washington	Fred Hopkins
Don Carlos Martinez, Marquis de Yrujo, Spanish Minister at Wash- ington	Wales Signor
Mynheer Van Berckel, Minister of the Netherlands	Robert Perry
Louis Andre Pichon, Charge d'Affairs from France	Kenneth Youngs
Jennings, Servant at Todd's, later at Madison's	Jennings Carter
DeVaux, Major Domo at the White House	Ronald Nissly
The Cook	Jennings Carter
The Hairdresser	Ronald Nissly
Dolly Todd (Later Mrs. Madison)	Ruth Luscombe
Sally McLean (Later Marchioness de Yrujo)	Marion Richardson
Mrs. Sparkle	Marjorie Moore
Sophia Sparkle (Later Mme. Pichon)	Alice Beal
Lady Merry	Ruth Wyckoff
Ena Ferrar, Lady Merry's Sister	Esther Field
Vrou Van Berckel	Marion Ross
Chlotilde, Maid at Todd's House	Dorothy Olmstead
Viola Straub, Coach	

Senior Song

We greet you, friends and schoolmates,
 With a song sincere and true,
 For our thoughts this day are turning
 To the joys that once we knew.
 They're friendships that we value
 The best of all the earth;
 There are memories that we cherish,
 And songs that are full of mirth.

Refrain:

"Forward, come what may,"
 This is our motto sure,
 And as we journey on our way
 We know it will endure.
 In the days that are to be,
 As in the days that have gone by,
 May we ever be as happy
 As we were in Ypsi High.
 Ruth Luscombe and Fred Bergin.

Our Destinies

Alan Witherspoon.

Away before us stretch vast untrodden fields,
Indelibly impressed with fortunes there at stake;
And to our hearts' "high hope" holds forth her shield—
To guard us from the dangers in our wake.

We are embarking on the sea of life,
Our ports of destination yet unknown,
And thru the heavy seas and storms and strife;
Our souls are bared—the coward's heart—the brave are
shown.

Gay pleasures beckon us from off the narrow road of life
Which we are treading day by day;
Enticing hands deprive us of our heavy load,
And slowly then our fortunes fade away.

If we are to succeed while here on earth
We must pass by these sundry pleasures of the day;
Let us not heed the pleadings of fair mirth,
Who leads us from our duties far away.

How glorious this life to those who strive
To make a winning at some time and place;
We hope a world of such great souls will thrive,
And that kind nature helps them forward in the race.

And as we pass the portals of our "High"
Let us turn to her once more e'er we depart;
It was there we builded castles in the sky—
It was thru our efforts there we gained our start.

To us she's been our "Alma Mater"—that we know,
Watching o'er our trials and tribulations there,
And in our memories this one thought we'll sow,
That on the many roads of life we'll tread her guiding hand
is there.

In the twilight hour of life fond memories will return,
Of other years and other times most fair,
To those dear days of early youth
When we were free from earthly trials and care.

To that dear school we leave behind—
A toast to her—our glasses now we raise—
"May she always hold first place within our mind,"
And to her we extend our fondest praise.

To others who will pass within this door,
To their place in this dear "Ypsi High"
Let our faith uphold you in the keeping of the score,
Never let your high school honor droop or die.

The Senior Class

Officers

President	Fred Williamson
Vice-president	Alice Beal
Secretary	Ruth Wyckoff
Treasurer	Rolland Perrine

Faculty Advisor, Miss Hardy

Class Colors, Green and White

Class Motto, "Forward, come what may."

Class Flower, Sharon Rose

Class Night, Wednesday, June 15, 1921, Pease Auditorium

President's Address	Fred Williamson
Valedictory	Ruth Wyckoff
Salutatory	Esther Field
Oration	Robert Perry
Poem	Alan Witherspoon
Song	Ruth Luscombe and Fred Bergin
Will	Paul Ward
Prophecy	Alice Beal
History	Helen Rorabacher
Giftorian	Grace Challis
Farewell	Fred Hopkins

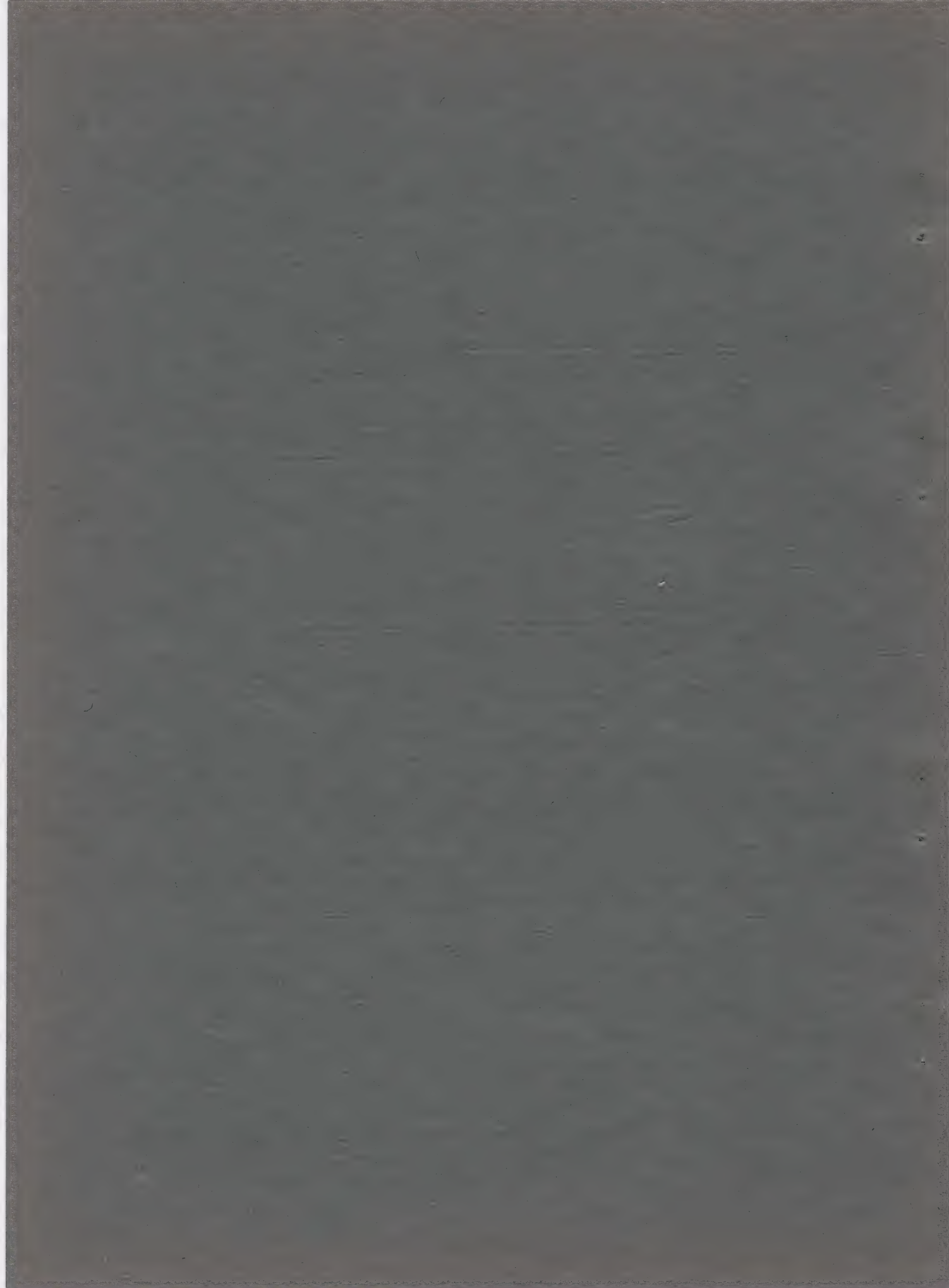
Senior Play, Wednesday, May 4th, 1921

Senior Party, Friday, June 10th, 1921

Baccalaureate, Sunday, June 12th, 1921, Methodist Church

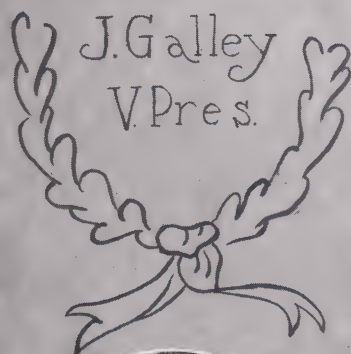
Graduation Exercise, Friday, June 17th, 1921, Pease
Auditorium







JUNIOR



J. Galley
V.Pres.



J. Elliott,
Pres.



R. Brown, Treas.



K. Zeisler, Sec.



CLASS



JUNIOR CLASS

History of the Class of 1922

WE, the class of '22, have finally finished our Junior year, though it seems but yesterday since we entered Ypsi High, adorned with stunning ties and brilliant hair-ribbons. Memories of our freshmen year are so very vivid that we can scarcely realize that three years have passed since we were entertained at the reception given in our honor. It was here that we lost much of our fear and became acquainted with our dignified upper-classmen. Soon after getting our bearings we decided to organize our class. A meeting was called, at which we chose Robert Brown as our president, and blue and gold as our class colors. Our record in the class contests was fairly good, considering our rank.

We began our second year with a little more confidence and with practically the same officers. Our attempt to carry off the loving-cup was again frustrated, but it was not through the lack of trying that we failed in our aims.

When we returned this year we chose John Elliot for our leader. The school debating team was composed of two juniors and one senior. Though we did not show a great deal of talent in the athletic line, we did carry off honors in the swimming meet. Our J-Hop was one of the best parties of the year, and we were well represented in all social lines.

Thus closes the third quarter of our chronicle. I leave to others the pleasant task of recounting the glories and achievements of our future.

Mac. F. Begole.



GOOD ADVICE.



CUCKOO-!



GO 'WAY!



STRICTLY BUSINESS



"HAM"



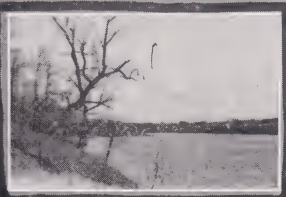
WAITING



FUTURE PRESIDENT.



"DOC"



JUNIORS 202

"BOBS"



ALL ABOARD-!



OUR GOAT.



FROM A NEW SLANT.



"GEDDAP"



"HANK"



GOING UP-!



"MARGE"



"WINDY"



MOVIE MAGNATES.



SNOWBALLS



FLUFFY



NUTS ON A FORD



JOKE-!



"BOB"



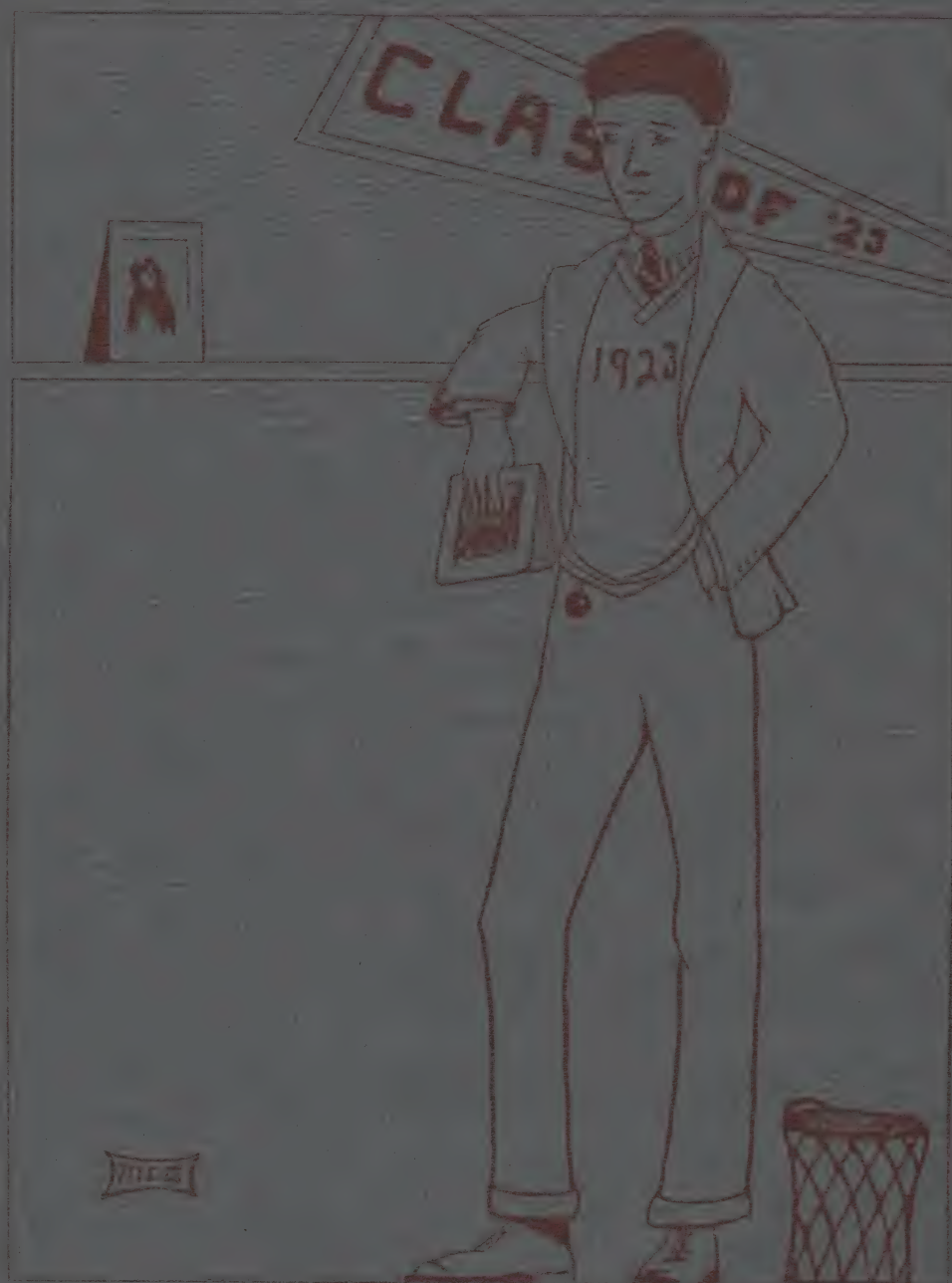
CHESNUTS



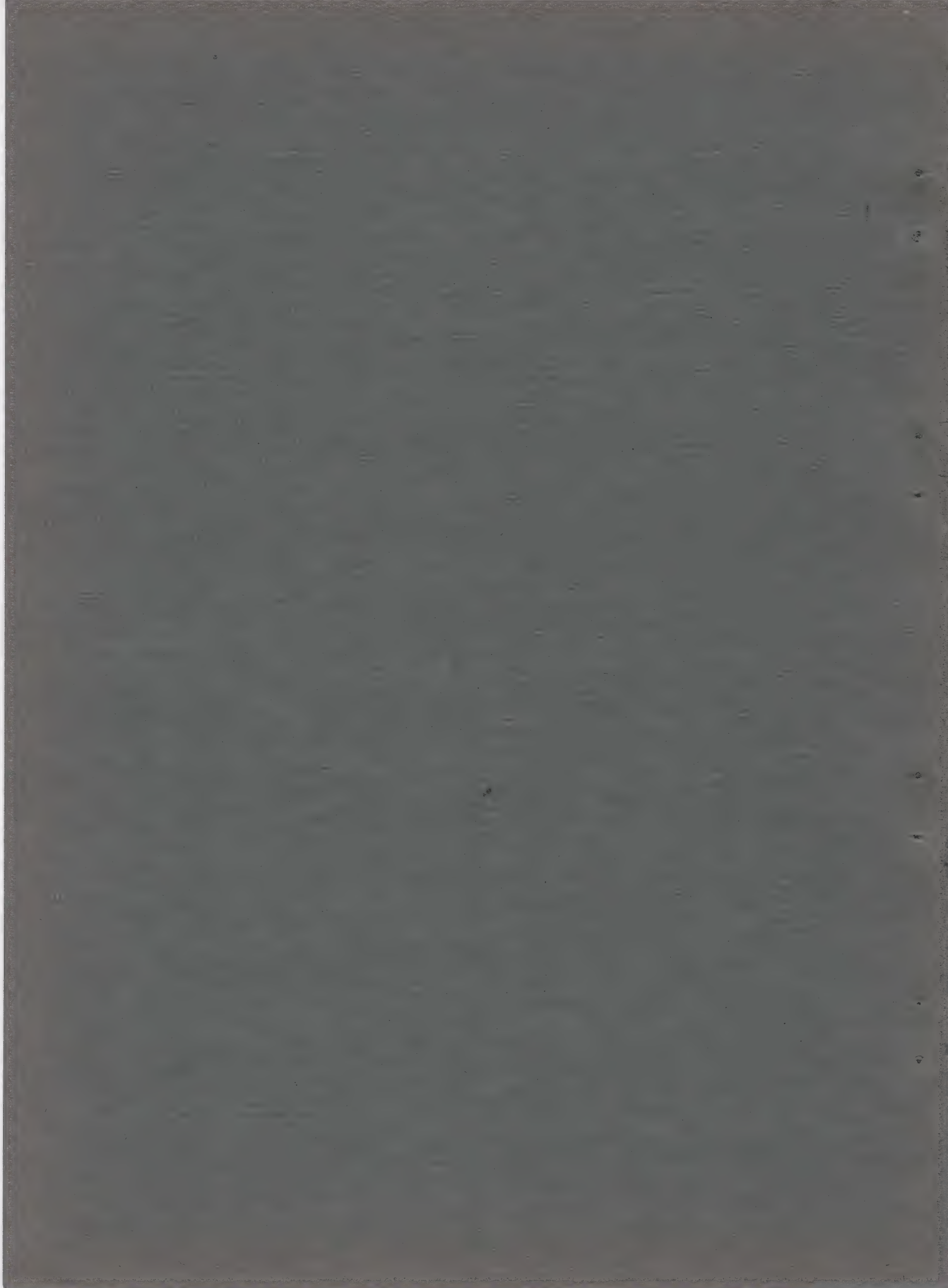
ROGUES GALLERY



JUST KIDS



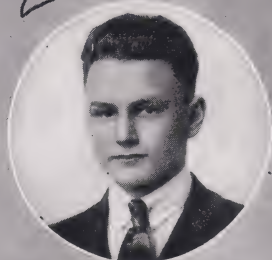
SOPHOMORES



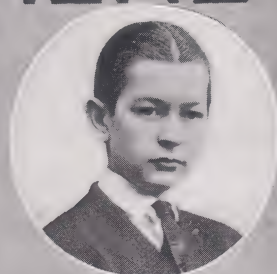
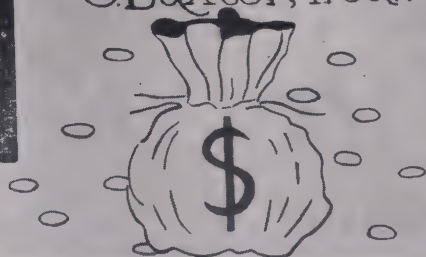
SOPHOMORE



M. Kirk,
VPres.



C. Baxter, Treas.



R. Leland,



Pres.



M. Mosher, Sec.



CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS

History of the Class of 1923

WE were welcomed into old Ypsi High by our upper classmen on that never-to-be-forgotten night of the Freshman reception. They were later to be shown, however, that we were not quite as green as we looked. This was first displayed by our excellent choice of class officers who guided us through our Freshman year so capably: Theodore Hornberger, president; Margaret Meanwell, vice-president; William Hayward, secretary, and Kathryn Boss, treasurer.

In the inter-class contests we were not on top, but neither were we on the bottom, taking third place in the pronunciatory contest and second in the spelling contest and also in the declamation contest.

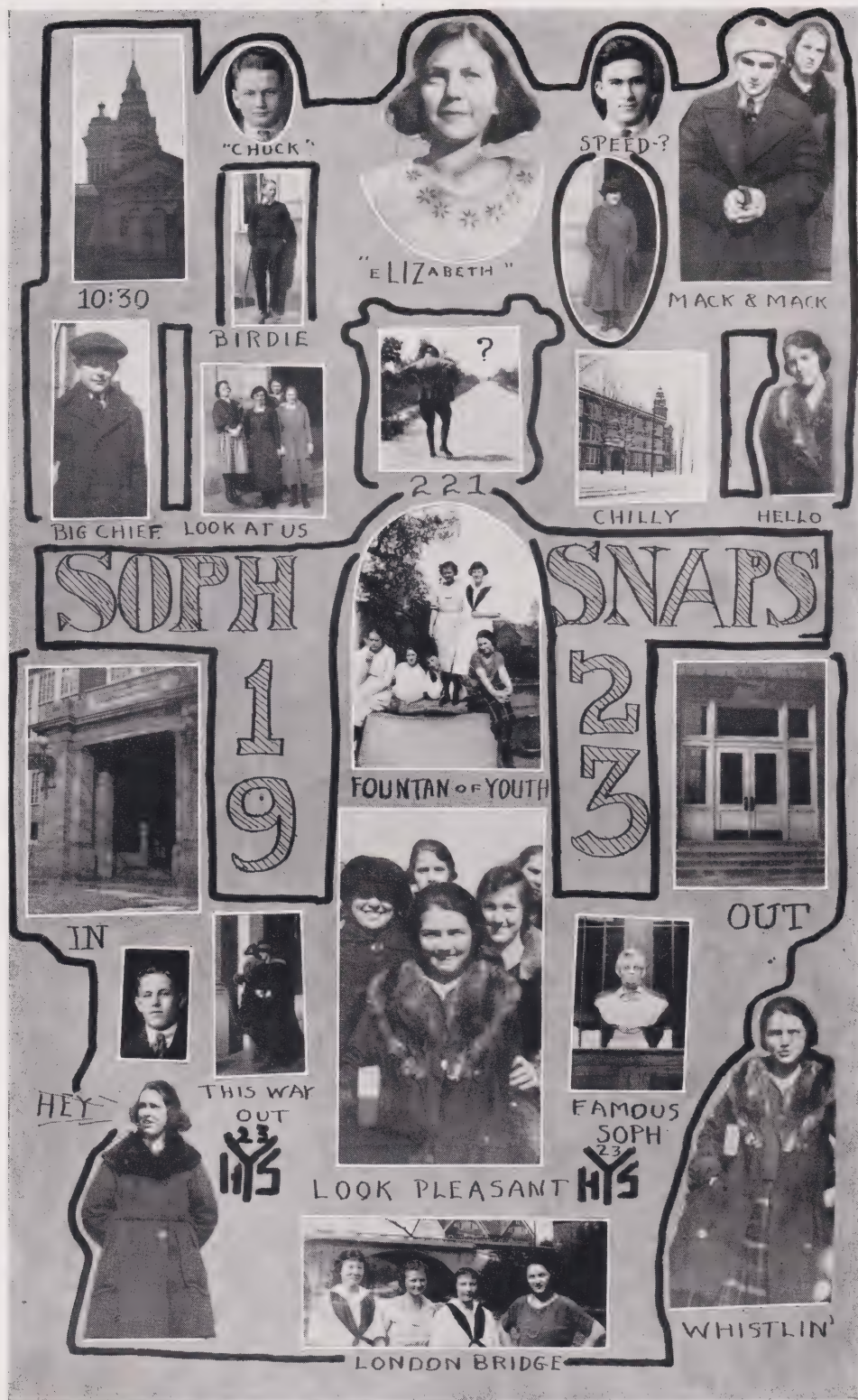
But in athletics! The girls won the highest possible honors among the girls' basketball teams, which is a very unusual thing for a Freshman class to do.

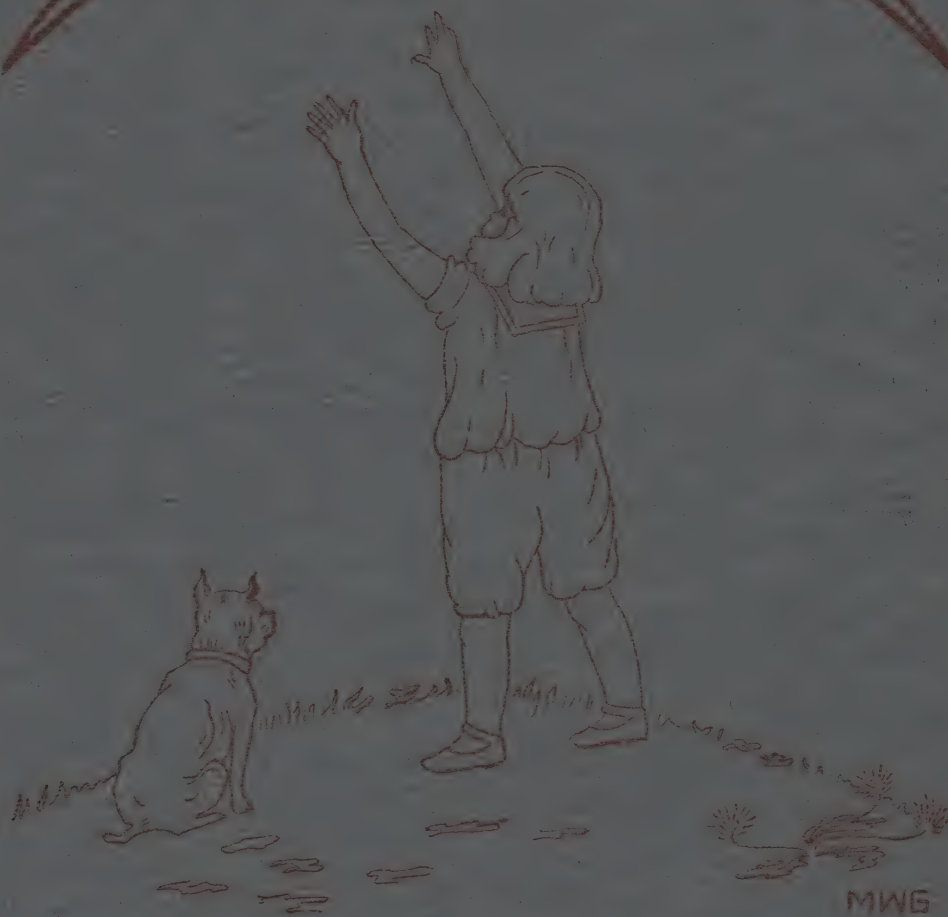
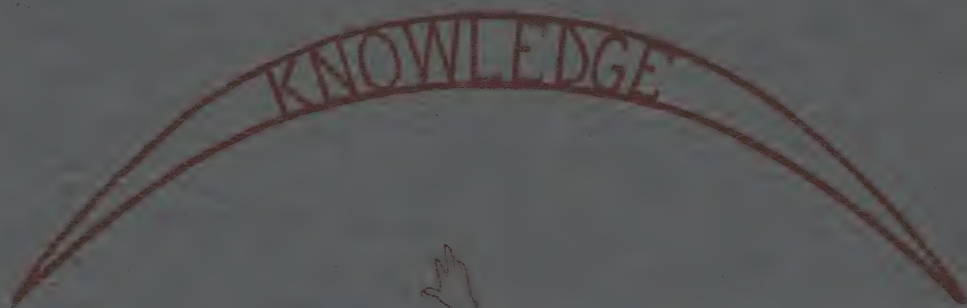
Thus we ended our first year of high school, highly pleased with the honors we had won and the place we had made for ourselves in Ypsi High.

This year we came back to school with the spirit and pep to win everything and let nothing stand in our way, and repeated our former victories both in athletics, the girls' basketball team winning first place, and also along social lines.

As we near the close of our second year of high school we remember many mistakes that we have made and many things that we might have done better, but we also remember the victories we have won, and so join in the cheer, "Long live the class of '23!"

E. Harwick.





FRESHMEN





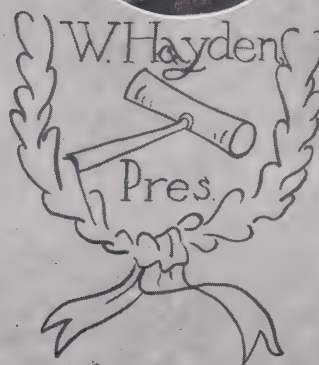
FRESHMAN



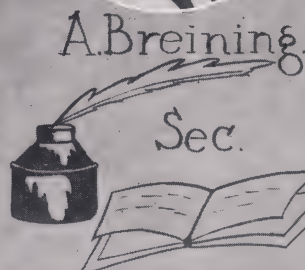
H. Beal.
V. Pres.



K. Kelly, Treas.



W. Hayden
Pres.



A. Breining
Sec.

CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS

History of the Class of 1924

“WELL, at last, Freshmen, here's the chance to get initiated into the grand and glorious mysteries of the High School and the doings of the students therein.” This was the announcement made to the members of the class of '24 at the annual Freshman reception. Truly, the first few weeks of the term proved to be strenuous ones. However, when the novelty wore off the class settled down and began to accomplish something. The enthusiasm of the Freshmen was fired by the report of interclass contests for a silver loving cup. That we were exceedingly successful in our endeavors to do good work was shown by the fact that we won third place in Extemporaneous Speaking contest, and third place in the Spelling and Pronunciation contests. In the contest for Sem subscriptions the Freshmen came out “on top” and we were very active in supporting all school activities.

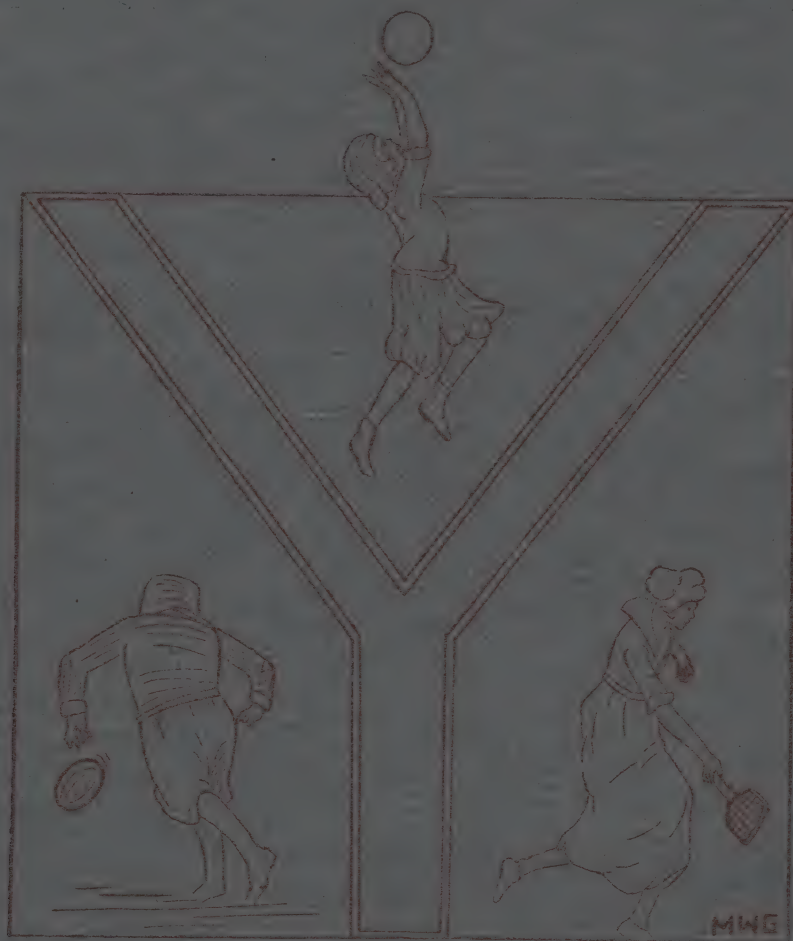
In the early fall we elected the following officers: President, Wallace Hayden; vice-president, Helen Beal; secretary, Alice Breining; treasurer, Kathleen Kelly.

The class secured undying admiration from their superiors by giving a party for the faculty. Shortly after this followed an all-school party by our class, everyone present voting it the best party of the year.

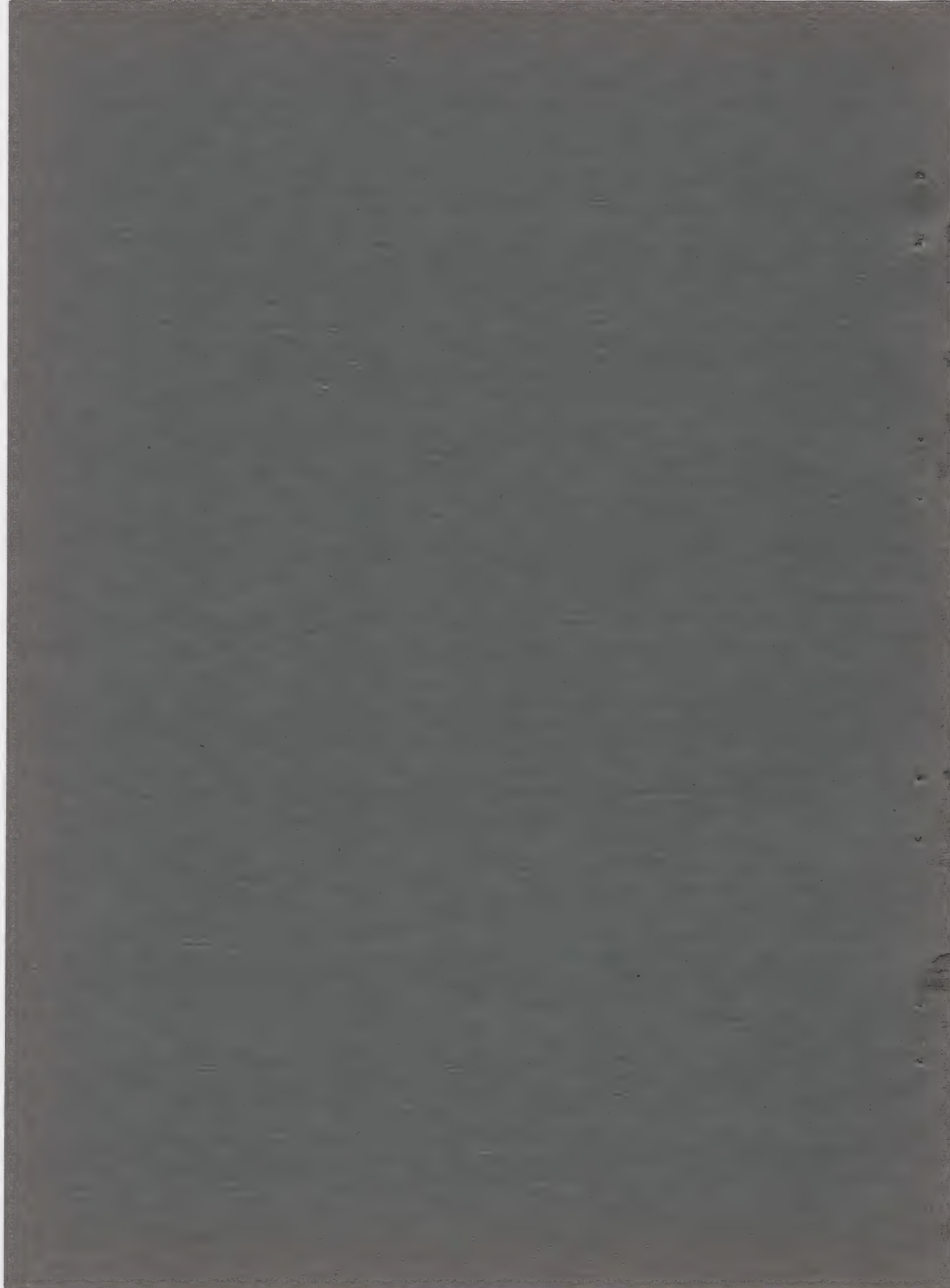
The real feature of our numerous accomplishments was the production of a playlet, entitled “Dolls.” Under the very capable direction of several members of the faculty the play proved to be a great success.

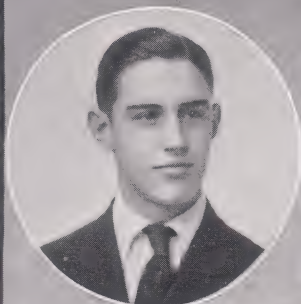
Space will not allow us to chronicle, in full, the accomplishments of this group of people, but let it suffice to say that no Freshman class that has entered Ypsi High has ever had a more auspicious beginning than the class of '24.





ATHLETICS





ALEC GOETZE
BASEBALL



RUTH WYCKOFF
GIRL'S ATHLETICS



FRED WILLIAMSON
FOOTBALL

ATHLETIC



MABEL EICHKORN
FACULTY



PERRY DEAKIN
COACH



MR. GRIMES
FACULTY

COUNCIL.



MR. LELAND
FACULTY



GEORGE HAGGARTY
BASKETBALL



MR. ROSS
FACULTY

Athletics 1920-1921

THE year of 1920-21 marks a period of athletic triumph that has never before been equalled in the history of the school. Ypsi High has long been the terror of the "big" schools of the state and for this reason it has been exceedingly difficult for our athletic management to secure games with the "leading" schools of the state. They figure, and rightly so, that they have everything to lose and nothing to gain. Time after time Ypsi's athletes have shown by their fighting spirit that they are dangerous at any time. This year has been no exception.

Our football representatives, nearly always outweighed, often outplayed, but never outfought, have time and again shown that sort of spirit of which Ypsi High is so very proud. Our season's record is a glorious one, not only in the number of games won, but in the brand of sportsmanship displayed. It has always been our proud boast that Ypsi men always play fair. We have reason to believe that a visiting team has never had cause for complaint concerning the action of our players on the field or off. Visitors are always assured of a "square deal" when they come to the Maroon and White's territory. The same can be said of basketball, baseball and track. We are proud of this record. Our one desire and hope is that we may be able to say this at any time. It is the duty of every upper-classman to instill in the newcomers this feeling, this spirit that so characterizes Ypsi High.

Our football season this year was very successful. The crowning event of the season, the defeat of Port Huron, left a feeling of satisfaction that will never be forgotten. Not only was it a physical victory, but it was a moral victory. Port Huron was fully repaid for the shabby treatment given our men in 1919.

Basketball was also a complete success. The team left a record that will be a source of pride and joy to all loyal supporters of the school. It is a decided honor to be known as one of the best eight teams in the state.

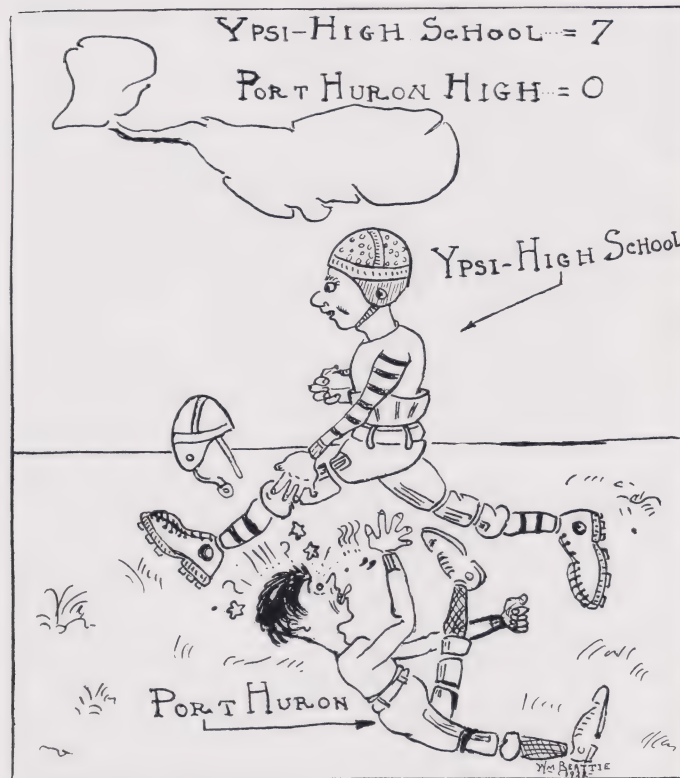
Baseball, while not as successful as the other sports, was satisfactory in that it provided a great deal of material for next year's team.

Track was also a complete success, the results being highly gratifying.

Now we come to the most important adjunct to the success of the team, the coach. Ypsi was very fortunate this year in securing the services of Mr. Perry Deakin, of the State Normal School and a former coach at Detroit. He came in the middle of the football season, and to him is due the credit for our success in athletics. Working under difficulties, he turned out teams that would be a credit to any school. Mr. J. H. McCullough, of the State Normal staff, also deserves a measure of credit for our successes. It was he who coached the football team in the first of the season, and he also was responsible for the coaching received by the track team. In appreciation

of his gratuitous work he was presented with a gold watch by the members of the football team at the end of the season.

Ypsi High will lose five of the best athletes ever turned out in the graduation of Williamson, Haggarty, R. Perrine, Goetze and Hopkins. They will be exceedingly difficult to replace. There are men in school now who can help greatly in this work of replacement if they will only subjugate their own personal interests to those of the school. Remember, fellows, it isn't what you can do to glorify yourself that counts, but what you do to help someone else. The school and its reputation is the thing to work for. Do what you can to keep it spotless and up to par. You'll be doubly rewarded in the end. Co-operation—that's it. Remember—Ypsi first, last, and all the time.





FOOTBALL TEAM

Football

UH. S. was considered lucky when the 1920 football season opened with nine letter men on hand and a world of material to choose from. Under the very capable direction of "Doc" McCullough, of the Normal, and, later in the season, that of Perry Deakin, the team succeeded in winning six and tying one of our nine scheduled games.

Our two losses, sustained at the hands of Detroit Eastern and Monroe, were battles royal, and the result of either contest was in doubt until the last whistle.

The "big game" of the season, that with Port Huron, ended most satisfactorily. Due to the unfair tactics used by this school in 1919 we felt that we must in some way "get back" at these boys. The game, one of the hardest-fought but the cleanest ever played on an Ypsi field, resulted in a 7 to 0 victory for our warriors. The last game of the year, with the Alumni, resulted in a hard-earned victory for the "old heals," 13 to 10.

Captain Williamson, first at tackle, then at fullback, showed a marvelous ability to diagnose opposing attacks, and it was mainly through his work that the team was seldom scored on.

Quarterback Haggarty, by his speed and interference, was enabled to score points when they were needed most. Drop-kicking was a favorite "indoor sport" with him.

Halfback Rol Perrine, with his wonderful ability to pick holes in the opposing lines, could always be depended on for five yards, and very often more.

End Al Goetze gave everyone trouble who came his way, and his terrific tackling discouraged any attempt at gain around right end.

F. Hopkins, forced out of the game on account of a broken collar-bone early in the season, came back at the last of the season and was one of the main cogs in the Ypsi machine.

Captain-elect Brown was a tower of strength in his position at center, as any opposing player will readily admit.

Ypsi should put a great team on the field this fall. Let's extend every possible help we can to next year's athletes.

The "Y" men are: Fred Williamson, George Haggarty, Fred Hopkins, Roland Perrine, Alexander Goetze, Robert Brown, Clyde Lynn, Aaron Scovill, Jack Fidler, Max Dolby, Clifford Canfield, Gerald Springstead, Wendel Sanford.

The "R" men are: L. Avery, H. Horner, S. Holley, R. Leland, C. Hewins, K. Conklin.





Basketball

A VETERAN team was chosen from the 25 athletes who responded to the call for basket tossers. The eight men chosen to represent the school were Captain, Roland Perrine; George Haggarty, Alexander Goetze, Fred Williamson, Austin Perrine, Robert Brown, Captain-elect Donald Fidler, and Harold Hammond. The first seven named received "Y's" and Hammond, together with a number of others, received "R.'s."

In the district tournament the team received a silver trophy for second place, and Haggarty and Brown were honored with places on the mythical all-tournament team.

At the M. A. C. contest for state honors Ypsi High drew Detroit Northern and was defeated 21 to 13. Our work this year ranks us as one of the best eight teams in Michigan. Haggarty was again honored, this time being chosen on the Mythical all-state team.

Haggarty was the highest individual point scorer on the team, with 105 baskets to his credit in ten games. Williamson was next with 35, and R. Perrine third with 22.

Brown and Goetze both were invincible on defense.



Baseball

WORKING against the loss of most of last year's "nine" and a late start, Ypsi High has put a team on the diamond that has proved a stumbling block to many aspirants for state honors. The team this year has been greatly strengthened in the pitching department, and this, coupled with terrific slugging, has made the team's winning column look good. The one notable weakness that has been seen in games lately has been the defense. Captain Haggarty and Williamson, at third and first, respectively, have played airtight ball, as has Emery in the field, and Hopkins behind the bat, but second and short have yet to be tightened.

Ypsi has defeated Wayne in two games, Normal High in one, and has lost to Highland Park, Monroe and Royal Oak.

A number of games have yet to be played, and with the help of Coach Deakin, and good hard practice, there is no reason why the team should not "come through" with the bacon. We are confident that they will do so.



GEORGE HAGGARTY, TRACK

D. S. LELAND, COACH

Track

George Haggarty has proven an athlete of exceptional merit. Winning all the dashes he entered in the inter-class contests, he was enterer in the athletic carnival held at Kalamazoo College, and came back with first honors in the low hurdles.

At the State meet at Ann Arbor Haggarty was the second highest individual point winner, besting all men in the state in the high and low hurdles. His time was 26:2-5 for the low hurdles and 16:3-8 in the high.

The National track meet came next at the University of Chicago. Stiff competition was given, and had Haggarty been in form first honors in low hurdles would have been Ypsi High's. However, George is not super-human, and two track meets and two baseball games in one week are too much for any man. As it was, he took third place, but the time made by the winner was no better than Haggarty's at Ann Arbor.

Haggarty, Williamson, Carr and Canfield were sent to the M. A. C. meet at East Lansing, Saturday, May 4th. They were high men in the inter-class meet.

These four men succeeded in winning third place in class B for Ypsi High. Haggarty broke the state record for low hurdle, running in 26 1-5.

To Haggarty, to Mr. Leland, physical director, and to "Doc" McCullough of the State Normal is due the credit for Ypsi's very successful track season, which placed Y. H. S. high in the state and national ranking for preparatory school athletics.



1920 BASKETBALL

TRACK

BD. OF ED.

1921 BASKETBALL

Trophies

For honors won in athletics Ypsi High has won several coveted cups.

George Haggerty, for winning second individual points at the Ann Arbor meet, was presented with a silver cup and two gold medals. At Kalamazoo and Chicago also George won gold medals.

The basketball team has twice won second place in the district tourney, and each time was presented with a silver cup.

This year the Seniors handily won the silver loving cup presented by the Board of Education for inter-class contests.

Interclass Athletics

Participants in inter-class contests this year made it hard to indicate which team would emerge the winner.

Basketball opened the fight, and from the beginning to the last whistle each team fought with such vigor and spirit as is always displayed in contests between classes in Ypsi High.

The Seniors opened the fray, opposing the Freshmen, and after a close fight the upper-class managed to best the "Freshies," taking the game by a close count. Seniors, 19; Freshmen, 15.

The second game was played between the Sophomores and Juniors. Again the teams were evenly matched, and only after a hard fight did the Sophs manage to tally the higher score. Sophomores, 11; Juniors, 9.

The Seniors in the third game came one notch nearer the championship in defeating the Sophomores by a fairly large margin. The game was closely played until the last half, when the upper-classmen took and held the lead at a safe distance. Seniors, 22; Sophomores, 13.

The final game, deciding the championship, was the sharpest and closest matched one of the contest. The Seniors gained the lead and in another moment the Juniors tied the score. When the last whistle blew the score stood 6-6. Five minutes was given to play off the tie. Here the Seniors showed their superiority, and with a spurt made two baskets, holding the Juniors to none. Seniors, 10; Juniors, 6.

For the second time Ypsi High held a water carnival and sharp competition was given throughout. Holley, a Junior, led the list with an individual total of 25 1-2 points. Pray, a Freshman, gave all a close race and finished with 18 1-2 points, and Scott, the next nearest competitor, took 17 1-2 points. Results:

Forty-yard Breast Stroke—Holley, Youngs, Hutton. Time, 39 seconds.

Forty-yard Back Stroke—Holley, Scott, Dolby. Time, 37 seconds.

Diving Form—Holley, Scott, Youngs.

Forty-yard Free Style—Pray, Scott, Holley. Time 25 seconds. New record.

Horseback Riding—Scott-Dolby team.

Plunge for Distance—Holley, Pray, Weidman. Distance, 53 feet. New record.

One Hundred Yard Free Style—Pray, Holley, Weidman. Time, one minute, 26 seconds.

Fancy Dive—Scott.

Underwater Swim—Pray, Youngs, Hutton. Distance, 120 feet.

Track was revived after an absence of two years from high school activities. Old stars performed well and an abundance of material was displayed. Haggarty was the highest individual point winner, earning 32 of the 55 points taken by the Seniors. The Sophomores came next with 23, the Juniors third with 19, and the Freshmen completing the list with 10 points.

Haggarty, Williamson, Canfield and Goetze were chosen to represent Y. H. S. at the state meet at East Lansing, through their display of ability in sprinting. Events:

One Hundred Yard Dash—Haggarty, Senior, first; Carr, Junior, second; Williamson, Senior, third. Time, 10.3.

Pole Vault—Howard, Sophomore, first; Youngs, Sophomore, second. Height, 7 feet.

Standing Broad Jump—Haggarty, Senior, first; Dolby, Sophomore, second; Grady, Freshman, third. Distance, 8 feet 2 1-2 inches.

Half Mile—Williamson, Senior, first; Pepper, Freshman, second; Pray, Freshman, third. Time, 2.50.

Two Hundred and Twenty Yard Dash—Haggarty, Senior, first; Carr, Junior, second; Pray, Freshman, third. Time, 2.53.

High Jump—Haggarty, Senior, first; Williamson, Senior, second; Hewens, Sophomore, third. Height, 5 feet.

Shot Put—Canfield, Junior, first; Carr, Junior, second; Haggarty, Senior, third. 35 feet, 2 inches.

Four Hundred and Forty-four Yard Dash—Williamson, Senior, first; Horner, Junior, second; Leland, Sophomore, third. Time, 1.4.

Running Broad Jump—Haggarty, Senior, first; Goetze, Senior, second; Dolby, Sophomore, third. 17 feet, 7 inches.

Mile Run—Pepper, Freshman, first; Hewens, Sophomore, second; Horner, Junior, third.

Discus—Williamson, Senior, first; Canfield, Junior, second; Hopkins, Senior, third. 84 feet, 10 inches.

Relay—Seniors, first; Sophomores, second; Juniors, third.

This ended the inter-class contest among the boys. Sharp competition was given throughout, which displayed the spirit that exists and always has among the classes of Ypsi High.

Summary of Years' Athletics

Football

Ypsi	31	Wayne	0
Ypsi	7	Highland Park	0
Ypsi	0	Detroit Eastern	7
Ypsi	13	Ann Arbor Res.	6
Ypsi	7	Birmingham	6
Ypsi	0	Monroe	7
Ypsi	0	U. of D. High	9
Ypsi	3	Royal Oak	9
Ypsi	7	Pt. Huron	0
Ypsi	10	Alumni	13
<hr/>			
Total	78		39

Basketball

Ypsi	56	All-Stars	36
Ypsi	31	Hudson A.	11
Ypsi	35	Alumni	16
Ypsi	27	U. of D. High	12
Ypsi	21	Normal High	23
Ypsi	35	Monroe	23
Ypsi	39	Hudson A.	15
Ypsi	21	Normal High	9
Ypsi	29	Ann Arbor	23
Ypsi	39	U. of D. High	17
Ypsi	40	Marshall	18
Ypsi	23	Highland Park	15
Ypsi	12	Marshall*	31

*At Marshall.

District Tournament

Ypsi	26	Jackson	12
Ypsi	22	Adrian	15
Ypsi	21	Ann Arbor	23
Ypsi	13	Detroit Northern	21

Baseball

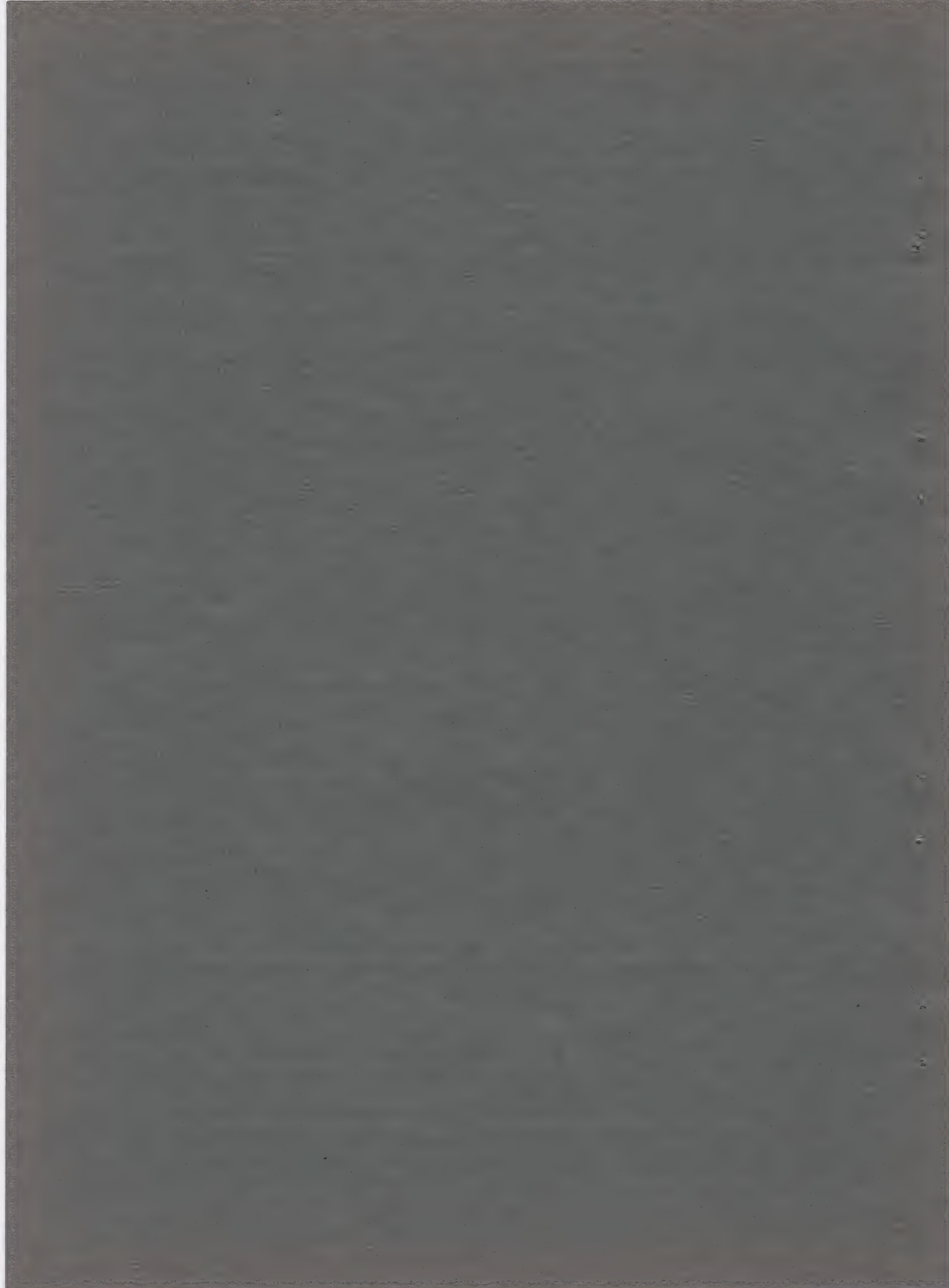
Ypsi	17	Wayne	8
Ypsi	10	Monroe	17
Ypsi	6	Wayne	0
Ypsi	17	Normal High	4
Ypsi	3	Highland Park	9
Ypsi	11	Royal Oak	16
Ypsi	10	Howell	9
Ypsi	3	Highland Park	4
Ypsi	6	Howell	6

(Incomplete)

Track

Kalamazoo—Low Hurdles—First, Haggarty. Time 27:2-5.
 Ann Arbor—High Hurdles—First, Haggarty. Time 16:3-8.
 Low Hurdles—First, Haggarty. Time, 26:2-5.
 Chicago—Low Hurdles—Third, Haggarty.
 Total points, 17.





Organizations

AFTER a year of practically total inactivity the organizations of Ypsi High once more took their place in school life, and, in spite of a great deal of adverse criticism, proved to the scoffers that such things were absolutely essential to the life of a well-ordered school. Never, in the history of the Ypsi High, have the organizations been so profuse and so successful. In addition to the familiar Philomathean Lit. Society, Campfires, House of Representatives and Agricultural Club, many entirely new organizations, such as the Lincoln, Roosevelt, Adelphi, Dramatics, Ukelele and Olympia Clubs and a Boy Scout troop were formed.

That competent officials were chosen is demonstrated by the fact that none of the clubs is a financial failure. The different types of organizations cover every phase of school life, from the athletic to the literary. Nothing was left undone in the effort to make every organization count for the most. Each club had at least one faculty advisor.

The High School chorus, under the direction of Mrs. A. G. Erickson, did better work this year than ever before. Always the greatest contributing factor to the musical success of the school, the chorus this year has proved, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that it is indispensable to Ypsi High. A comic opera, "Captain Crossbones," was given in June, and was voted a complete success by those who were fortunate enough to witness it.

Thus we see that in so far as the organizations are concerned, Ypsi High is well taken care of.

No one who has had a part in the work of any of these organizations can deny that their time was not well spent. It is in activities such as are sponsored by the school societies that we secure the "knowledge not learned in books" that proves so valuable in later life.

The benefit of school organizations is not wholly for themselves, for if the members have the right spirit the clubs should contribute much to the encouragement of school enterprises and should be responsible for an increased school spirit.

With all these aims in view, these societies have been formed this year with the intention that they will be maintained as long as they are worth while. To every student is not given the opportunity of winning scholastic or athletic honors, but to every student is given the opportunity of taking an active part in one or another organization.



THE PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Philomathean Literary Society

THIS organization, the oldest in school, was organized in 1909, under the able guidance of Miss Carrie Hardy. The name, Philomathean, was chosen because of its meaning :“Lovers of Learning.”

The regular meetings of the club have been held every alternate Monday night, and morning meetings have been held every alternate Wednesday. During the year very interesting and appropriate programs have been given along literary and musical lines. The social side of the organization has not been neglected either, as there have been several gatherings, including a picnic and a spring party.

The society's members number forty. First semester officers were: President, Amy Hopkins; vice-president, C. Allen; treasurer, H. Rorabacher. For the second semester Christine Schultz was elected president; Marjory Bowen, vice-president; Helen Glass, secretary, and Marion Richardson, treasurer.

With Miss Hardy at the head of this society it was a complete success. We only hope that organizations of this sort may not be permitted to “die out.” They are the true reflectors of the spirit of Ypsi High.

At the last meeting, held June 4th, the following officers were elected for next year: Florence Field, president; Leona Jackson, vice-president; Marjorie Bowen, secretary; Ethel Lathers, treasurer.

The Members

Catherine Allen	Lillian Lidke
Dorothy Babcock	Dorothy Manseau
Marjorie Bowen	Gladys Manseau
Irene Burg	Beatrice Reynolds
Grace Challis	Marion Richardson
Vera Clark	Doris Ross
Marion Davis	Christine Schultz
Dorothy Delaforce	Ruth Sherwood
Catherine Dignan	Vivian Smith
Thelma Ealy	Dorothy Squiers
Flossa Earl	Alice Strang
Maud Eaton	Ethyl Sutherland
Florence Field	Alice Thoms
Irene Gould	Margaret Vining
Elizabeth Harwick	Lalah Welsh
Florence Hiscock	Marjory Moore
Amy Hopkins	Miriam Galley
Leona Jackson	Helen Glass
Ethel Lathers	Ada Boomer



Agricultural Club

THIS, the sixth successful year of the Agricultural Club, has come to a close. Many difficulties have been met and overcome and today the club feels proud of its position as the oldest and longest organized club of Ypsi High.

In 1916, with seven members, and Mr. Walpole as faculty member, the club organized, and with a membership limited to fifteen, began to make things interesting in the agricultural department. The membership was later raised to twenty-five.

Throughout the year there have always been applicants on the waiting list, and the feeling that it is a rather restricted organization has helped to keep up the loyalty.

Business meetings of the club have been held once a month, as have the social meetings. The speakers at the meetings have been Dr. Harvey, Professor Ford, Mr. Eckley, Miss McCrickett, Mr. Goodwin, Mr. McCalla and Professor French.

By means of these interesting meetings new inspiration has been gotten and a new vision of farming secured.

Members are not restricted to members of Mr. Walpole's classes, but applicants must either live on a farm or be actively interested in farming. The purpose of the club, as stated in the constitution, is to further the social and educational activities of farm life.

The officers for the past year have been: President, Robert P. Perry; secretary, Clara Button, and treasurer, Jack McLeod.



House of Representatives

NOT since 1914 has Ypsi High had a real House. The present organization is built on the foundation of the former, namely, the furthering of debating and civic training.

The first step in the forming of the new club was the rewriting of the constitution, which was accomplished with the splendid aid of Mr. Ross. At first there was some question as to whether or not girls should be admitted, but the opinion of the majority was against taking so radical a step.

Only a few meetings were held outside of school hours. At one of these a formal debate on Capital Punishment took place. Other subjects were debated on extemporaneously at the meetings.

The officers chosen were: Speaker, Paul Ward; clerk, Harold Warner, and assistant clerk, Wendel Sanford. A committee has been appointed to start the organization off next year, and it is hoped that a goodly number of students will take an interest in debate.

The organization as a whole has not done wonders so far, but with a good membership a great deal can be accomplished. The debating society offers the best training for school debaters, and two of the members of this year's team came from this organization. The House bears the same relation to Forensics as the Athletic association does to Athletics.

Next year the school is going to enter the State League with the determination to win, and the House will back the team.



The Roosevelt Club

THE Roosevelt Club, organized in 1919 by Mr. Arbaugh, with the purpose of furthering and developing in the high school the principals and ideals for which Theodore Roosevelt stood, has completed its second year. At the first opportunity for organization committees were appointed and the club, after adopting a suitable constitution, elected the following officers: Edward Mosher, president; Donald Fidler, vice-president; John Elliott, secretary, and Gerald Springstead, treasurer.

During the year literary programs have been given, some biographical of Roosevelt and others personal experiences of the club members. A very successful pie-feed was held in the lunchroom early in March, and with meetings held at intervals, interest has been maintained throughout the year. Second semester officers elected are: Donald Fidler, president; Edward Mosher, vice-president; John Elliott, secretary; Robert Brown, treasurer.

Great appreciation is due Mr. Walpole for his untiring efforts for the success of the club, his enthusiastic promotion of club interests and his readiness and willingness to serve in any capacity. The club will greatly miss its faculty advisor, and as a unit wish him the best of success in his new position.



The Ukelele Club

SOON after school started in the fall a few girls expressed their desire for a ukelele club. Others became interested and it was not long before a club was organized. At first there were only seven members, but gradually others were taken in, until there were fifteen in all. The only officer chosen was a president, Christine Schultz, as further organization in a club of this sort was deemed unnecessary. The girls plan in organizing was to learn to play together well enough to afford others entertainment when called upon.

Meetings for practice were held quite often, and in a short while the girls became very proficient. This was attested to by the fact that from the date of their first appearance they were in constant demand. Clubs, chapels and meetings of all kinds made up the list of places where the "Uke Club" has played.

Altogether, it has been a very successful year for this organization, and the girls hope that next year will see the club greatly enlarged.



The Olympia Club

THE Olympia Club, organized at the instigation of Mr. Perry Deakin, is an organization that is devoted wholly to those men who have made themselves successful athletically while in the school. The one qualification necessary to become a member of this club is that the person desiring membership shall have earned his letter in interscholastic competition. The president must have earned three letters.

This group has been noted for its "pep" and its ability to put things "across." No task has been too big or too small for these boosters to accomplish. The sale of athletic tickets, the athletic banquet, several parties, all are but a few of the many things accomplished.

Officers were chosen for the first semester as follows: President, Fred Williamson; vice-president, Fred Hopkins; secretary-treasurer, Alex. Goetz. Second semester: President, George Haggarty; vice-president, Glenn Emery; secretary-treasurer, Austin Perrine.

An organization of this sort has long been needed in school and Mr. Deakin deserves a great deal of credit for remedying this deficiency. The membership is gradually increased during the year, and in this manner the club is never without "old heads" to guide it on its way.



The Dramatics Club

WHEN the different clubs were formed at the beginning of the year about thirty people responded to the call of the Dramatics Club. When it was decided to eliminate all students except those of the Junior and Senior classes this number was reduced to sixteen.

The officers for the year were: Glenn Emery, president; Wales Signor, secretary-treasurer. A constitution was drawn up for the convenience of the Dramaticians of the coming years.

Plays were read at club meetings. The Dramatics class was entertained at the Little theatre by a series of plays, the class later repaying the compliment.

At the last club meeting of the year the following officers were elected for the next year: Martha Robbins, president; Morgan Wiard, vice-president; Hazel Erickson, secretary-treasurer.

With those officers the Dramatics Club ought to make a good record next year.



CAMPFIRES

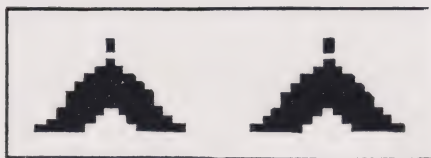


CAMP FIRE GIRLS



THIS school year started with six campfires in Ypsi High: Teonesta, Tatapochon, Ahneah, Helomalah, Miskonda, and Nadawine-Sipi. Some were old and some were new, but all entered into school activities with the same hearty and earnest spirit. Numerous hikes and picnics were had by the different campfires during the year, and when the weather was so that they were impossible their meetings were devoted to charity work.

The ideals and good that can come from such an organization are such that any school could be proud of one and Ypsi High can consider itself doubly fortunate in having such a good number.





The Lincoln Club

THE aim of the Lincoln club, which was organized in the fall of 1920 with a membership of forty freshmen, is to promote debating and also to give practice in parliamentary law.

The officers elected for the year were: Carl Pray, president; Robert Blakeslee, vice-president; Dorothy Hewitt, secretary and treasurer. The faculty advisors were Miss Van Drezer and Miss Woessmer.

The regular meetings were held once a month in 309 and many interesting programs were prepared. The social side was not neglected. The club remembered Lincoln's birthday by holding a pot-luck supper in the lunchroom, while the final celebration occurred in June, in the form of a picnic at Riverbrink.

It is hoped that the membership will supply abundant material for the school debating team next year.



The Adelphi Club

THE Adelphi Club was formed late in the fall of 1920 as a strictly Freshman organization, with twenty-four members to start the ball rolling. At the first meeting a constitution was discussed, and it was decided to make the object of the club chiefly literary. Officers were then elected as follows: Helen Matthews, president; Mary Baker, secretary; Robert Galley, treasurer.

When this business was over the real work of the year began. For each school meeting the life of some prominent character was studied whose birthday fell near the time of meeting; also, important historical events, such as the Pilgrim Tercentenary, were carefully reviewed.

But the club did not stand for work wholly, so for each month a semi-social outside-of-school meeting was scheduled. Those who assembled for them were always assured of a good time. Games were played, musical selections were given, and refreshments served.

One of these functions was turned into a pie-feed, and everyone certainly had his appetite appeased before many of the pies were gone. In addition to this some lively music was given by a ukulele quartette, composed entirely of members, which added much to the enjoyment of the evening.

Thus the club kept up its activities, and the members of 1920-1921 hope that the Freshmen of next year will do much to make it as great a success as it has been this year.



CHORUS



Captain Crossbones

ON June first the High School Chorus, under the direction of Mrs. Erickson, presented the first annual opera, entitled "Captain Crossbones." Held in the Wuerth theatre, and well attended by the townspeople and students, this was one of the signal successes of the school year.

It was an all-school enterprise, the scenery being prepared by Mrs. DeWitt and Mr. Schimel, and the costumes by the sewing classes, under the guidance of Miss Swaine.

Too much cannot be said of the participants. From the tiny Zim and his partner to the irresistible Theresa herself, the whole cast conducted themselves like a first-class company.

Ypsi High can feel proud that it possesses such splendid musical talent, and Mrs. Erickson is to be commended for her initiative in undertaking such a difficult piece. As it was entitled the First Annual, we await with pleasure next year's production.

THE CAST

Don Cubeb de Cigarro	Fred Hopkins
Donna Isabella, his wife	Dorothy Olmstead
Theresa, their daughter	Ruth Luscombe
Miss Pelling, her tutor	Alice Beal
Eleanor, an American heiress	Margaret Carson
Richard Stoneybroke, an American planter	Edward Mosher
Captain Bombastio	John Elliott
Anthony Law, legal advisor	Alex. Goetze
Bill Pilgrim, retired pugilist	Robert Brown
Kitty, the postmistress	Ruth Latham
Zim and Zam of the Island Police	John Hipp and Lawrence Ollett



Boy Scout Troop No. Three

LAST September troop three of the Boy Scouts of America met and reorganized, with Mr. Leland as their scoutmaster. Charles Baxter was elected senior patrol leader, and Wallace Hayden, Gerald Springstead, Renard DeNike and Frank Lidke, patrol leaders. Robert Blakeslee was appointed treasurer, and Arthur Forche, scribe.

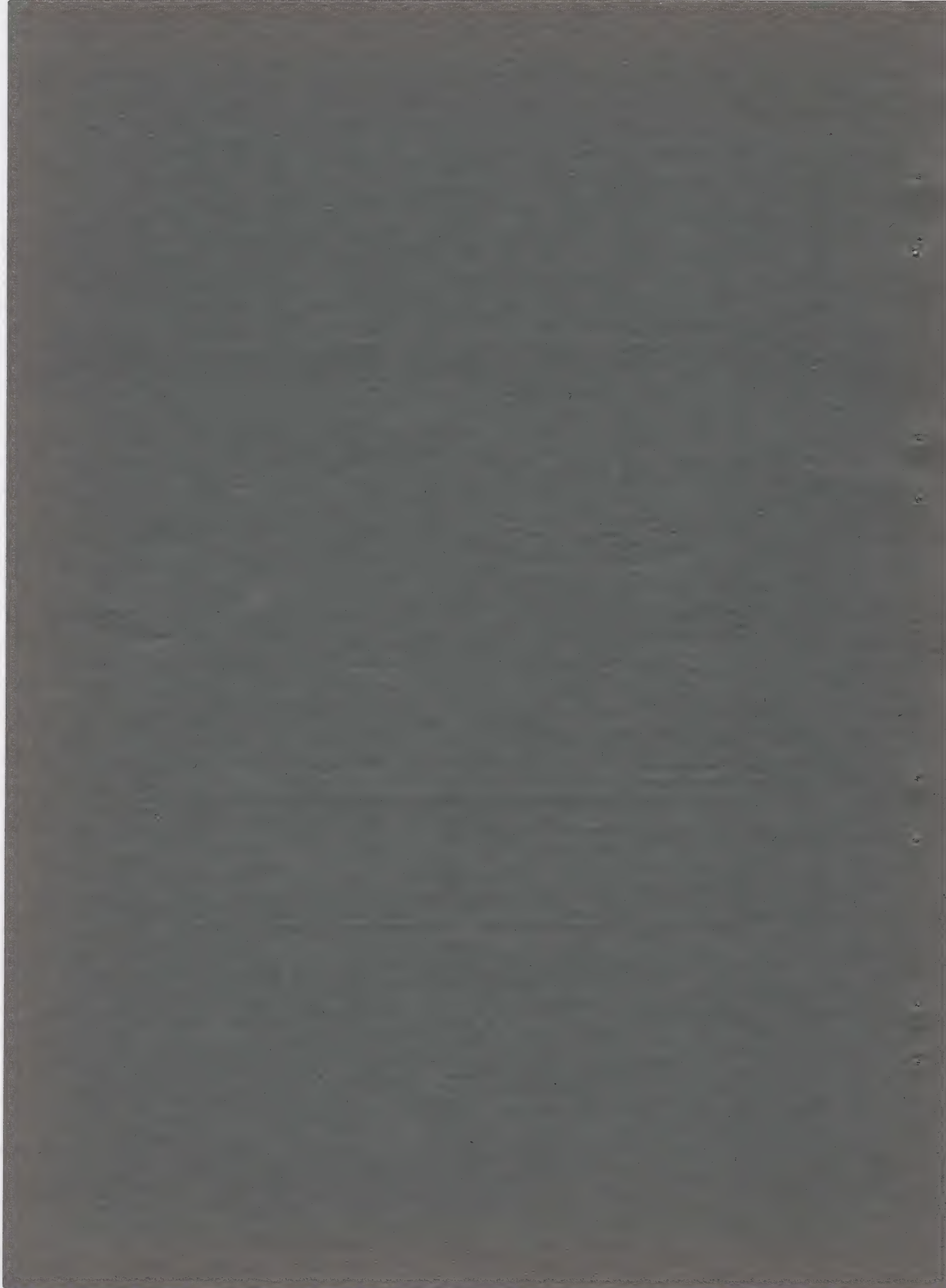
In December a meeting, with a program and refreshments, was held for the parents. The troop put on a minstrel show at the Prospect school carnival. It was a great success, and all the spectators expressed their appreciation.

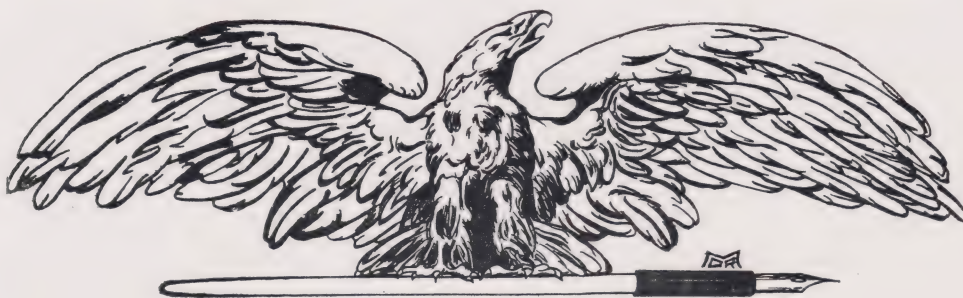
It was a big year for athletics. The troop had a football team in the fall, a basketball team in the winter and a baseball team in the spring.

There was plenty of hiking, too, including an overnight hike in October. The troop is preparing to take a ten day camping trip in the latter part of June.

Altogether the troop has had a very successful year of scouting.







Inter-class Literary Contests

THE inter-class literary contests of the year 1920-21 have been unusually successful and an abundance of interest has been shown in the majority of cases. The literary contests in a school are often neglected, and Ypsilanti Central can well be proud of the course of training offered in this line. Through these contests extending throughout the year the students have felt a greater and larger interest for things literary.

The first contest of the school year was held in chapel on Wednesday, October 20th, 1920. Tryouts for the class representatives were held several days previous, and as a result Paul Ackerman represented the Freshmen in the extemporaneous contest, Muriel Ollet was the Sophomore speaker, John Elliott was the Junior representative, and Fred Hopkins the Senior. The judges awarded first place to the Juniors, Seniors second, and Freshmen third.

The second inter-class contest was held on November 5th, in room 221. A large crowd was in attendance and enthusiasm was at its height. A written test was given to all contestants shortly preceding the oral spell-down and pronunciation battle. Professor Ford presided and the contest was sharp and interesting. Ruth Wyckoff, Senior, secured first place in oral spelling, and Amy Hopkins second place for the Juniors. The pronunciation tilt immediately followed, and after a long drawn out contest three Seniors were left standing and one Junior. The result of the contest was: Seniors first, Juniors second, and Sophomores third.

Interest was soon aroused in inter-class debate. Tryouts for class representation were held and after a week's work the Junior-Senior and Freshmen-Sophomore debates were held, the upper classmen proposing and refuting arguments in room 209 and the under classmen in room 221. The question under discussion was the one adopted by the Michigan High School Debating League, Resolved: That the adjustment of disputes between employers and employees be made a part of the administration of justice. The Senior team, Alan Witherspoon, George Haggarty and Paul Ward, upheld the affirmative and vanquished the Juniors, represented by Wendell Sanford, John Elliott and Karl Zeisler, in a close contest decided by a split decision. The Freshman team, Paul Ackerman, Evelyn Edwards

and Florence Walker, denied the affirmatives' statement and triumphed over the Sophomores, who had pinned their faith in Robert Leland, Jack McLeod and Muriel Ollet. Three days later the Senior team met and defeated the Freshmen by a unanimous decision. As a result the Seniors won first place in debate and the Freshmen second.

The scholarship contest was featured by no excitement or unusual spectacle. The grades for the first semester were tabulated and the Juniors proved to have held a constant high standard of scholarship throughout the four months of study. The Senior class ranked next, and the Sophomores held third place.

On Wednesday, March 9th, 1921, the Declamation and oratorical contest supplanted regular chapel exercises. Two Seniors were entered for oration and two Sophomores and one Freshman in the declamation contest. For reasons known only to themselves no orator represented the Juniors. First, second and third places were given to Muriel Ollet, Sophomore; Louise Panek, Sophomore, and Florence Walker, Freshman, respectively. Helen Rorabacher won first for the Senior class with her oration, "Lest We Forget," and Robert Perry won second place for the Seniors with his oration, "Abraham Lincoln." Both orations were of the finest type and almost equal in quality and delivery, as is indicated by the judges' votes of three firsts for Miss Rorabacher's work and two firsts for Mr. Perry's.

The last literary inter-class contest was held on April 27th, in morning chapel. Selections had previously been chosen. Those honored were: Carl Smith, Freshman; Emerson Stanley, Sophomore; Karl Zeisler, Junior, and Helen Rorabacher, Senior. The Sophomore representative's essay, "Judge Lindsay and the Juvenile Court," was awarded third; the Junior entrants' essay, "Sincerity," secured second place, and the essay representing the Senior class, "The American Girl In and Out of Literature," was awarded first honor. Too much cannot be said about these essays. The grading was severe and the essays truly represented the four classes. Much work had been spent in research and reading by the authors and the interesting and inspiring manner in which they were all presented was both original and classical.

Results of the second semester scholarship contest cannot be procured before this article goes to the press, but which ever class proves best is not only deserving of it but of the honor accompanying.

Below is listed the several contests and the points as awarded, eight points to the winner of first place, five to the second, and three to the third.

	Fresh.	Soph.	Junior	Senior
Extemporaneous Speaking	3	0	8	5
Spelling and Pronunciation	0	3	5	8
Debate	5	0	0	8
Volley Ball	0	5	3	8
Scholarship	0	3	8	5
Declamation and Oration	3	13	0	13
Girls' Basketball	0	8	5	3
Boys' Basketball	3	5	0	8
Essay	0	3	5	8
Track	0	5	3	8
Scholarship (incomplete)				
Total	14	45	37	74

Girls' Athletics

BEFORE spring vacation a basketball tournament took the place of regular practices for the inter-class contests. The Sophomores, victorious for the second time, took first place. The Juniors, although trying hard to win first, received second place. The Seniors, owing to a forfeited game, could only succeed in landing third place.

Volley Ball

Although volley ball has only appeared one term on the list of girls' athletics, nevertheless, it proves a very agreeable addition. After several weeks of practice eleven of the best players were chosen by each class. The games were played after school, with a fairly large crowd to witness. The Seniors received first place, Sophomores second, and Juniors third. It is hoped that next year there might be more interest shown for this particular sport.

Track Meet

Miss Eichorn has started a number of new and yet unproved athletic events. One of these is the girls' track meet. This has often been attempted in previous times, but owing to disadvantages of one kind or another has never succeeded. Ever since Christmas the gym classes have been preparing for the big event. The meet was held at three o'clock May 25. Freshmen won first place, Sophomores second, and Seniors third. Only one Junior was entered.

The Better Thing

It is better to lose with a conscience clean
Than win by a trick unfair;
It is better to fail and to know you've been,
Whatever the price was, square,
Than to claim the joy of a far-off goal
And the cheers of the standers-by,
And to know down deep in your inmost soul
A cheat you must live and die.

Who wins by trick may take the prize,
And at first he may think it sweet,
But many a day in the future lies
When he'll wish he had met defeat.
For the man who lost shall be glad of heart
And walk with his head up high,
While his conqueror knows he must play the part
Of a cheat and a living lie.

The prize seems fair when the fight is on,
But save it is truly won
You will hate the thing when the crowds are gone,
For it stands for a false deed done,
And it's better you should reach your goal
Than ever success to buy
At the price of knowing down in your soul
That your glory is all a lie.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Interscholastic Debates

IMMEDIATELY after the Interclass debates tryouts were held for the school team. Some difficulty was encountered in choosing a representative team, and it was only after much discussion that Alan Witherspoon, Karl Zeisler and Paul Ward were chosen, with John Elliot, Fred Hopkins and Wendell Sanford as alternates.

The first debate was with Normal High, Ypsi taking the affirmative. The hill-toppers' superior arguments received all three of the judges' decisions.

The next affair was scheduled with Howell, whose representatives last year's team had no difficulty in overcoming. The boys were determined to win, and under the able guidance of Mr. Sias and Mr. Grimes, spent the intervening two weeks preparing to combat the negative arguments. In the best contest of the season Ypsi was again downed by a unanimous decision. John Elliott replaced Witherspoon in this encounter.

Disheartened, but showing the old fighting spirit that so characterizes Ypsi High's representatives, the team set about in earnest to retrieve our laurels. A month of hard work on the negative side of the question proved to be the undoing of our next opponents, Trenton. The decision was unanimous in favor of the Maroon and White.

Northville came next and the feminine Demosthenes from that worthy village were forced to accept a defeat at the hands of our debaters.

The season's last debate, against Ecorse, the locals encountered some real opposition. Our representatives again drew the affirmative, which argument had heretofore proved to be our nemesis. Splendid arguments by both sides caused much difficulty when a decision was rendered, but after due deliberation the judges decided unanimously in favor of Ypsi.

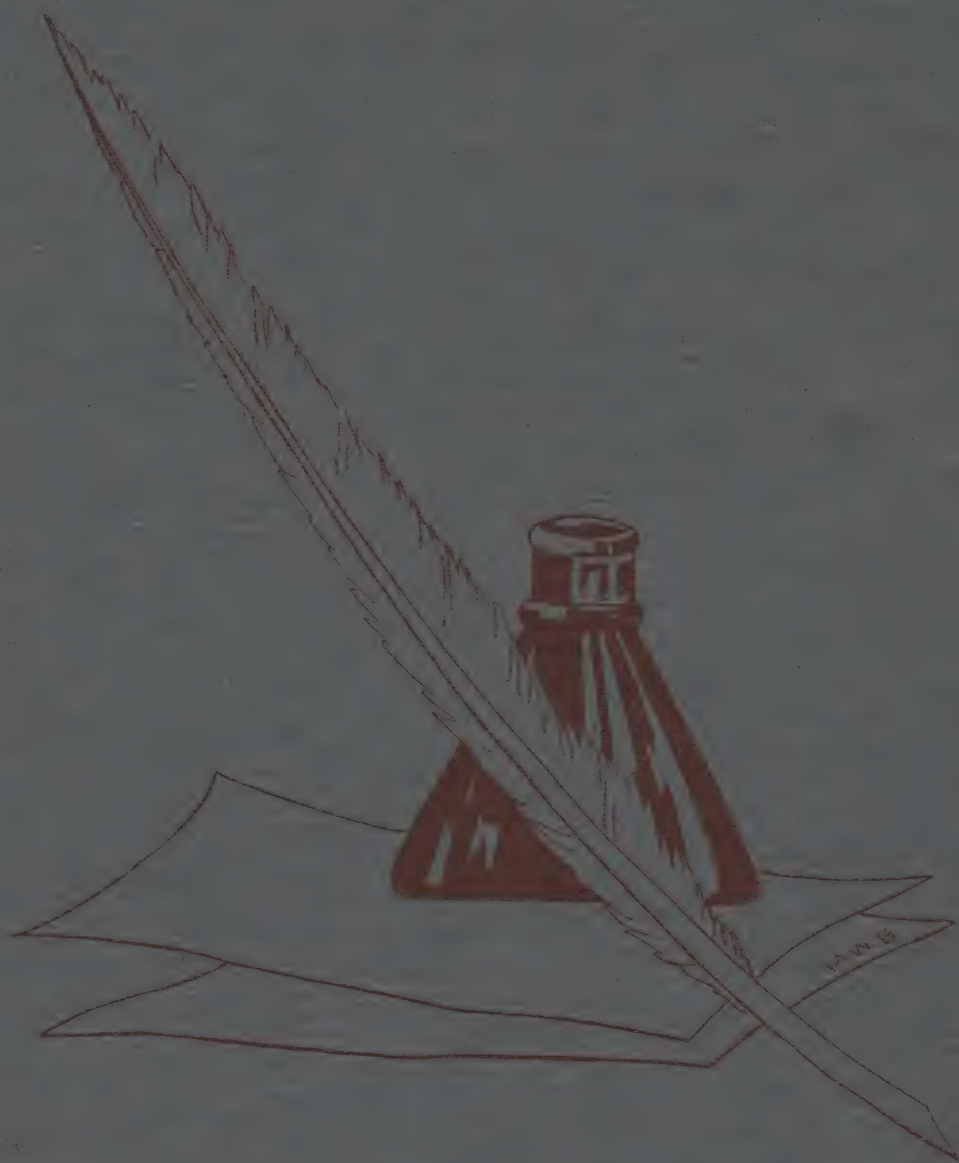
Thus ended Ypsi's second season in the Michigan State Debating League. Although not entirely successful, it was gratifying to watch the game, fighting spirit shown by the debaters.

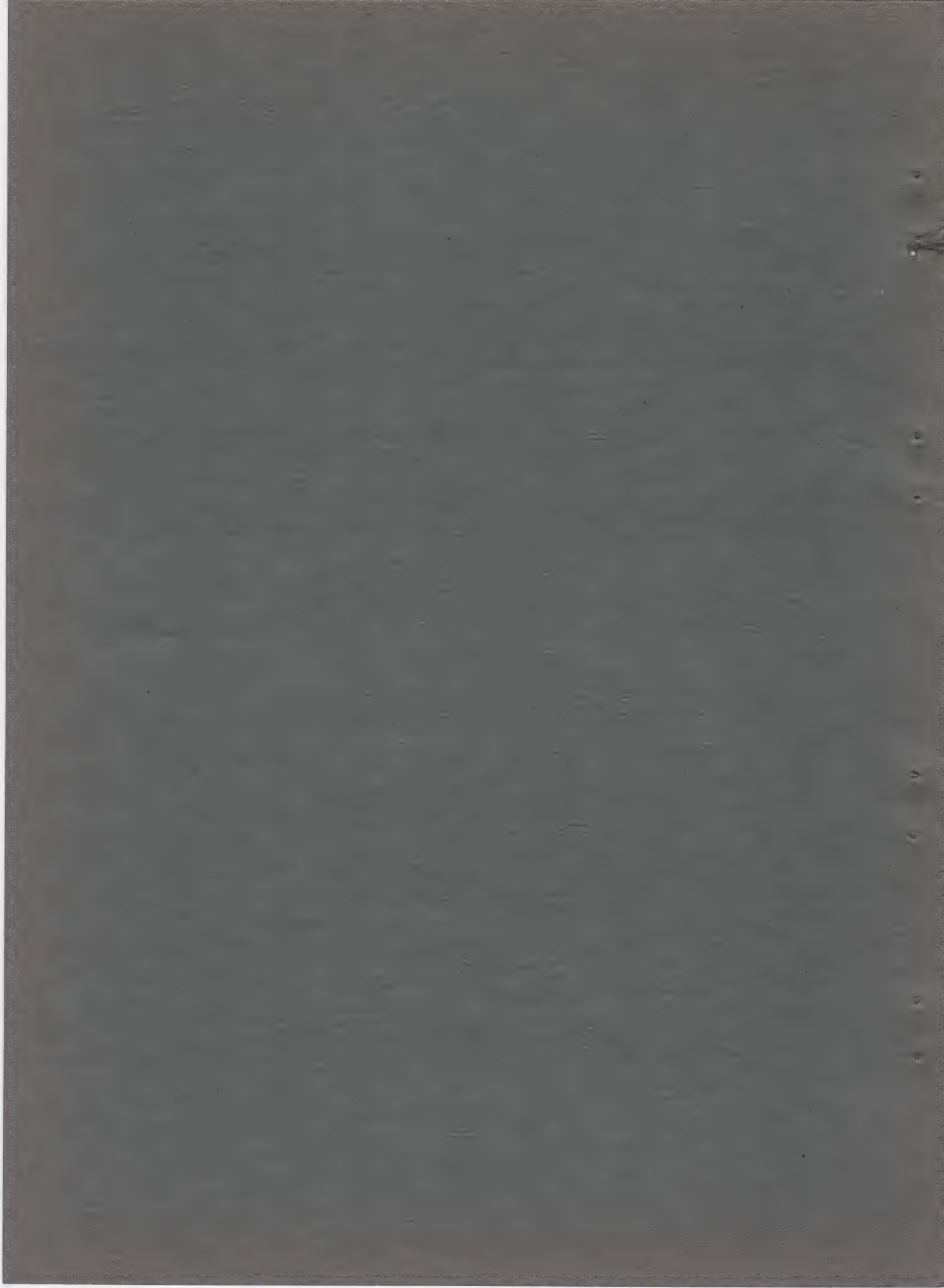
Ward, as first speaker, was well fitted to open the argument, and next year's team will sorely miss him. Elliott, a junior, with his well-constructed speeches and fine delivery, contributed much to the success of the team. Zeisler, also a junior, by his ready wit and superb rebuttal, was a thorn in the side of the opposition, as they will readily admit.

Too much cannot be said about the work of Coach Sias. He was always on hand and contributed much to the success of the team. Mr. Grimes, himself an old debater, gave the team some helpful instruction in their arguments.

With Zeisler and Elliott as a nucleus around which to build, there is every reason to believe that the season next year will be one of interrupted successes. With the students behind them, they can go far. Do your share. Make Ypsi great in a literary way as well as in athletics and in scholastic standings.

Editorial





Editorial

TO support Ypsi High in all its numerous activities; to be as truly representative of the entire school as was possible, and to produce a weekly and an annual that would be the equal, if not the superior, of any heretofore published. These have been the aims of the 1921 staff. The first two of these aims, we can honestly say, we feel that we have accomplished. The judgment as to whether we have fulfilled the last condition rests entirely with you. That we could have made the annual much better we are frank to admit. Lack of funds and several other causes that it is unnecessary to record here have hindered us in our desire to provide and present new ideas in the make-up of the book. We have, in our attempt to make the annual a success, expended a great deal of time and hard work. Our one big idea was to make the book typical of Ypsi High. It is our sincere wish that we have not failed in our endeavor to do this.

As a last word we wish to thank the faculty and the student body for the splendid co-operation and assistance that they have given us. Without this aid we could have accomplished but little. The book as it now stands represents the best work the staff could possibly put out. As we have said, the success of the book depends upon the way in which it leaves impressions of your high school days on the mind of the reader. After all, it is not the financial expenditure that makes the book a success, but the way in which it brings back memories of high school days gone by that determines whether or not it is a good annual. Again we wish to thank the persons who have made this book what we hope will be called a good annual.



SEM-DIXIT STAFF

The 1920-1921 Staff

Editor-in-Chief	George Haggarty
Associate Editor	Helen Rorabacher
Local Editor	Ruth Wyckoff
Jokes and Exchanges	Alice Beal
Literary Editor	Esther Field
Athletic Editor	Paul Ward
Assistant	Cornelia Everard
Art Editor	Mary Guile
Junior Editor	Dorothy Squiers
Sophomore Editor	Marion Kirk
Business Manager	Karl Zeisler
Advertising	Seward Holley
Circulation	John Elliott

Publications

The Weekly Ypsi Sem

NOTHING is more truly reflective of the school life than the school paper. If the school is alive to its possibilities it will have a school paper that is worthy of it. It has been the purpose of the staff of the Sem this year to give to the school a real newspaper, full of school happenings. The Sem is your paper, and we have endeavored to make you proud of your ownership.

During the business depression the business staff has had a hard time to make the paper a success financially, but the success of this enterprise should not be measured in terms of dollars and cents.

Several issues have been six pages, and more of these would have been printed if the literary geniuses of the school had been more generous with their contributions. A popularity contest was conducted, which resulted in no unpleasant difficulties. The joke pages have been filled with clever and near-clever jokes, which helped many a student pass away a weary class hour on Wednesdays.

The exchanges received this year have shown some remarkable improvement. We note with interest that several high schools in this part of the state have recently ventured into the newspaper game, and we wish them all success in their undertaking. Many valuable suggestions have been gained by perusing the columns of our contemporaries.

The editorials have been written with the aim of raising the standard of Ypsi High in all its activities. Many new things have been suggested, a few of which we have seen carried out.

When it became necessary to devote all our time on the Dixit, the new staff was elected by the faculty. A new plan was followed this year. Only the editor, associate editor, art editor, and business manager were appointed by the faculty, the other ten members of the staff being divided between the editorial and business staffs without their positions being specified. This gives the editor and business manager the opportunity of finding out who is best fitted for the different kinds of work required.

During the latter part of the year the faculty have taken more interest in the work of the staff, and it is expected that a better co-operation between the faculty and the staff will exist in the future. The possibilities of having a newspaper office have been discussed, and the coming of a new year may see the Sem housed in adequate quarters and the work of editing and managing the school paper will assume the aspect of a real newspaper enterprise.

The old staff has turned the Sem over to the new staff, and with it has been given the responsibility of keeping Ypsi High at the front. The new staff is willing and eager to take up the work and have pledged themselves to keep the Ypsi Sem true to the ideals laid down by their predecessors.

The New Staff:

Editor-in-Chief, Karl Zeisler.

Associate Editor, John Elliott.

Art Editor, Marjorie Bowen.

Literary Editors, Amy Hopkins, Orlo Owen, Elizabeth Harwick, Dorothy Squiers, Carl Smith, Alice Breining, Louise Rorabacher.

Business Manager, Emerson Stanley.

Assistants, Paul Ackerman, Charles Baxter, Robert Leland



OLD BUILDING



The School

THERE for many years Y. H. S. was housed. This is where the alumni recall fond memories of the "good old days." For many years the tower was decorated with the numerals of each succeeding Senior class, and many color fights have been waged in and about the building. The third floor is still used as the gymnasium, but we optimistically look forward to the day when a new gym and auditorium will take the place of the present make-shift.

When the new building was constructed it was the finest in the state, and to those of us who love and honor Ypsi High for what she has meant to us this building still houses the best high school in Michigan. Being only the first unit, we are still without some of the more modern facilities of the high school, but we look with confidence on our loyal school board to furnish us with what we lack in the very near future. New departments have been added to the curriculum until the present building is being used to the fullest extent. The most pressing need for expansion at the present is a new gymnasium and assembly hall, to replace the one in the old building. Room is also needed in the shops, as a new department is to be added to that already overcrowded one. A need is also felt for an adequate housing for the school publications.

"This Year"

A YEAR of golden promise for unprecedented success; that was the prospect for 1920-21. We can be truly proud of the record we have made for the school this year, and as Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors we can feel a just pride in the part we played in the achievement.

Never before have the athletic efforts of Ypsi High been crowned with such unmitigated success. Literary achievements have ranked especially high. All records have been broken in the number and spirit of the organizations. Social activities have always succeeded. Class enterprise has been at the highest point of efficiency. The scholarship record has been improved.

All these accomplishments are just causes for the honored place that Ypsi High holds. This year was a great year and we have attempted to chronicle here a few of the affairs that were responsible for its greatness.

SOCIAL

The class parties are always worth attending, but never before has so much time and energy been expended to make these school entertainments successful. This year the organizations joined with the classes and a goodly number of social events were enjoyed.

The greatest of these, the J-Hop, was without reproach. This as well as the splendid all-school party was held in the Normal gymnasium to accommodate the crowd. Alumni have been welcomed at all of these affairs.

LITERARY

Although no school orators or declamers were entered by Ypsi a great deal of interest in literary activities has been shown. The inter-class debates were well supported, as were the school debates. The school debating team won three of its five debates.

CLASS ACTIVITIES

The classes have been especially active this year. The affairs of the Senior class are chronicled elsewhere, but the lower classmen have also accomplished things worthy of note. The Juniors initiated the school to high school movies, which will take a prominent part in school entertainment in the future.

The Sophs undertook the sale of tickets for a show at one of the local theatres, which netted the class treasury a tidy sum. The Freshmen surprised everybody at the beginning of the year by giving a party in honor of the faculty. They also entertained the school with a fine chapel exercise.

SCHOLARSHIP

The addition of scholarship to the inter-class contests perhaps was the result of the increased scholarship. Rivalry in this contest was keen, the Juniors taking first place the first semester by a narrow margin. According to statistics prepared by the U. of M. Ypsi High ranks twelfth in a list of thirty-nine schools in scholarship of graduates.

CHAPEL

Chapel programs have been both numerous and pleasing. Only two of the classes, the Senior and Freshmen, saw fit to entertain the school with a chapel exercise. Many noted speakers have addressed us on Wednesday morning, among them being Dr. Barker, Prof. Shaw, Dr. Springer and others.

CLASS CONTESTS

Inter-class rivalry has been spirited, and although the Seniors have won the cup with a safe margin, they were given interesting competition by the lower classmen. These contests are the real indicators of class spirit, and we can easily determine which class will win by the co-operation it has, for that is more important than individual stars.

Big Days of 1920-21

"Though high school days have their delights,
They can't compare with high school nights."

September

- 8—First semester: Seniors organize.
- 15—Lower classes choose leaders.
- 17—Biggest Freshman reception.
- 22—Agriculturists win laurels.
- 25—Wayne swamped by Maroon and White gridgers.

October

- 2—Highland Park follows suit.
- 9—Indians scalp Ypsi at Detroit.
- 15—Freshmen entertain faculty.
- 21—Senior promoters present Hortense Nielson.
- 22—Faculty faces ghosts.
- 23—Birmingham beaten—pure luck.
- 25—Juniors take extempore contest.
- 29—Hard times for Seniors.
- 30—Ypsi succumbs to Monroe.

November

- 1—Better speech again.
- 5—Seniors spell and pronounce a victory.
- 6—U. of D. and Y. H. S. goose-egg each other.
- 9—Organizations inaugurated.
- 12—Freshmen give a real party.
- 13—Royal Oak takes the count.
- 15—"Y" conference delegates chosen.
- 17—Senior-Fresh victory in tongue-twisting tourney.
- 20—Port Huron's defeat caps the climax.
- 26—Junior jambouree.
- 27—First football feed at Williamson's.
Alumni not so slow—take Turkey-day game.
- 30—Basketball call issued.

December

- 6—Normal out-argues Y. H. S. debaters.
- 8—"Y" nite—Athletic banquet.
- 9—"All-Stars" present Ypsi Court Stars with first game.
- 10—Rose o' Plymouth celebrates tercentenary.
- 14—"Dad" feeds the footballers.
- 17—Big deal—Sophs entertain.
- 22—Seniors walk off with volley ball victory.
- 23—Freshmen entertain with their "dolls."

January

- 7—Hudson Academy defeated by basket tossers.
- 14—First all-school party at Normal gym.
- 20—Normal holds the horseshoe—first game.
- 21—Olympia Club entertains—'nother dance.
Debaters trample Trenton.
- 28—Monroe loses on home court.

February

- 1—Get your athletic ticket.
- 4—Alumni short of wind—Y. H. S. wins.
—C. A. C. Gives A Crackerjack party.
- 5—Northville ladies lose tea-party debate.
- 9—Semi-girl club appears.
- 11—Joy nite—Ann Arbor trailed in the dust of defeat.
- 15—News from Mr. Piper.
- 16—Ypsi Dixit drive developing.
- 17—Art exhibit.
- 19—Ecorse defeated in last debate.
Aquatic affairs—Juniors and Fresh only.
Hudson Academy takes second drubbing.
- 22—Washington's birthday—Nay, nay—Normal Hi walloped, 21-9.
- 25—U. of D. another victim.
Dance O'lympia.

March

- 1—Class of 1920 heard from.
Juniors prove themselves best scholars.
- 2—Popularity contest.
- 4—Ypsi, 43; Marshall, 18. Wow!
- 9—Senior orators and Soph declaimers win.
- 11—Journey to Detroit results in fun and victory. Y. H. S., 23; H. P.
H. S., 15.
- 16—Annual gym demonstration.
- 18—Juniors present Doug. Fairbanks.
K. of P. waxed floor proves disastrous—Marshall slides to so-called
victory.
- 24—Tourney opens—Jackson falls—26-12.
- 25—Adrian next—22-15.
- 26—Ann Arbor holds the charm. Ypsi gets close second.

April

- 1—M. A. C. tourney—Detroit Northern, 21; Y. H. S., 13. Haggarty
honored.
- 4—Seniors and Sophs athletic champs.
- 15—Faculty Thespians give three plays.
- 18—Good-bye, old staff—welcome the new.
- 20—Another school movie.
- 22—The social event of the year—the J-Hop.
Wayne furnishes baseball nine an easy win.
- 26—Basketball men receive "Y's."
- 27—Dixit contest closes—big success (?)
- 29—Monroe walks off with game.
Seniors win essay contest.

May

- 3—Wayne gives up another.
- 4—The Nite—The First Lady of the Land.
- 7—Normal Hi slaughtered.
Junior voyage in Movie Sea ends.
- 10—Highland Park retaliates.
- 11—Class day victims picked.
- 13—Unlucky—Royal Oak wins.
P. L. S. Pretty Little Spring party.
- 14—Haggarty heard from at Kazoo.
- 21—R-r-rr-revenge—Howell is humbled.
Haggarty gets cup (empty) at Ann Arbor meet.
- 25—Seniors (of course) take track meet.
- 26—Highland Park repeats.
- 27—Howell wins at home.
- 28—Chicago presents Haggarty with another gold medal.

June

- 1—Captain Crossbones—Songs, beauties, buccaneers—Success.
- 8—The last Sem.
- 12—Baccalaureate.
- 15—Class night.
- 16—Old boys' banquet.
- 17—Finis.

Athletic Banquet

The annual athletic banquet of the year proved to be a fitting climax to a most successful football season. Good eats, good talks and good yells furnished enjoyment for all. The main feature of the evening was the awarding of the "Golden Letters" to the men who had fought the good fight for Ypsi High on the gridiron.

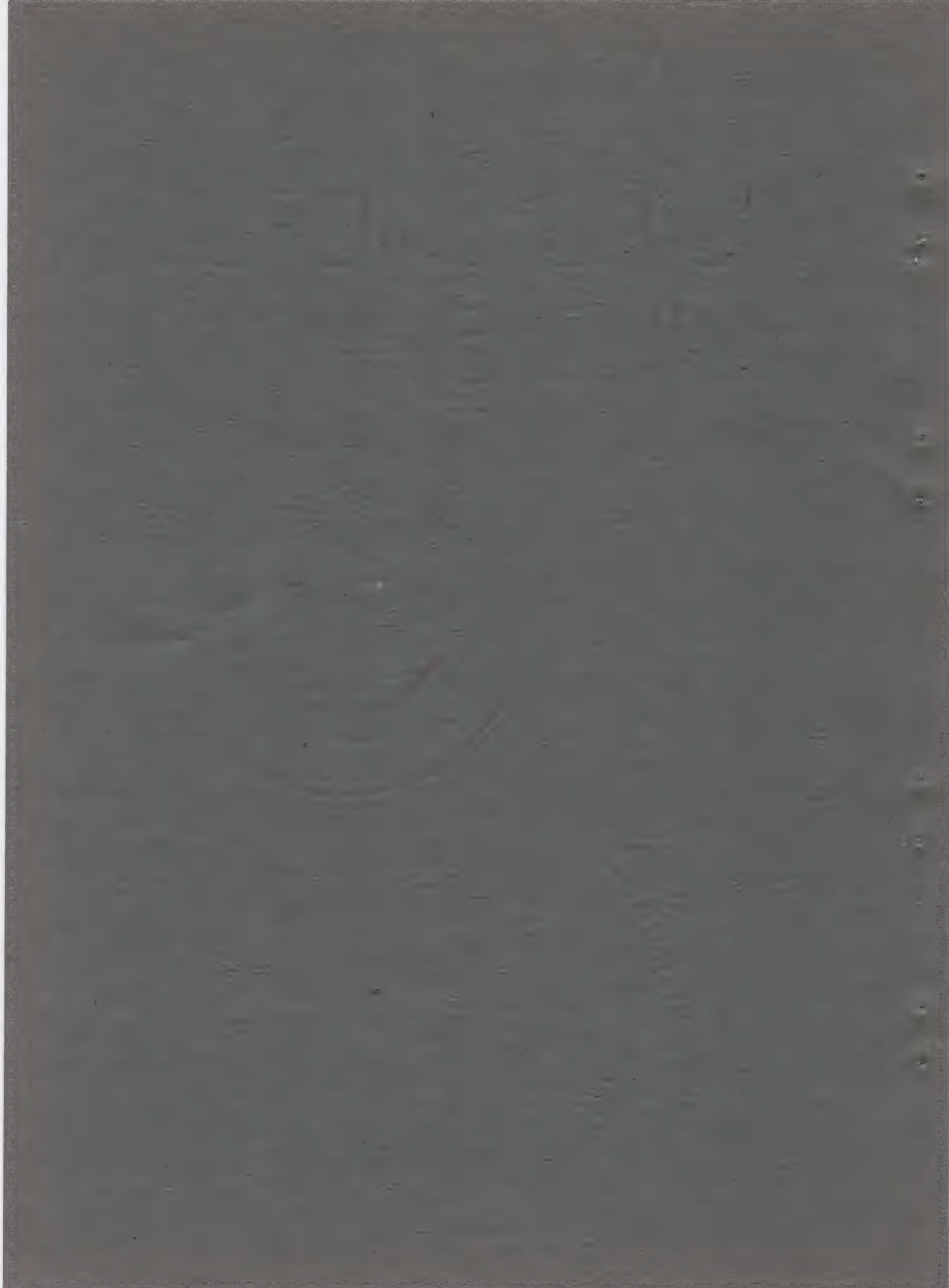
Mr. Goetze's Football Feed

As a fit successor to the athletic banquet came the feed given by the team's "moral support," Dad Goetze. The members of the team and the coach were tendered a delightful banquet at the hospitable home of their host.

It would be impossible to say too much in appreciation of the wonderful way that Mr. Goetze has stood by the team and the athletic association.

"LAUGH and the WORLD
LAUGHS with YOU"





Senior Sayings

Glenn Emery—yes-and-no	Cheerful
Grace Challis—Every dum word	Happy
A. Beal—Oh, fishes	Tenniser
A. Perrine—Be there	Attentive???
B. Crippen—Say, did you get that last problem?	Bashful
I. Burg—Oh, shucks	Industrious???
R. Perrine—Oh, joy	Merry Sunshine
E. Boutell—Oh, I'm so happy	Impulsive
E. Field—Well, no, "I"	Dizzy
A. Witherspoon—Rats	Spoony
R. L'scombe—Listen, honey	Lovable
E. Mosher—Uuh, yes	Genius
D. Olmstead—Oh, my governor	Superior???
A. Boomer—Weight for me	Skinny
R. Nissly—I object	Happy-go-lucky
D. Yost—Pardon me	Polite
N. Thomas—More fun last night	Dignified
M. Fisk—Oh, word	Giggling
W. Signor—Mister Speaker	Important???
D. Hubbell—Haven't looked at the lesson	Flighty
A. Goetze—Oh, boy	Fickle
G. Haggarty—Oh, kid, knock 'em dead	Bossing
D. Lawrence—Mr. Ross, I can't see why—	Stately???
R. Wyckoff—You poor thing	Smiling
F. Bergin—Now, you know—	Jazzy
F. Hopkins (We don't dare)	Sassy
C. Alban—I agree with Mr. Stitt	Reserved
C. Schultz—What are we going to do about it, girls?	Running Something
F. Williamson—Who said so?	Giant
M. Guile—I've got so much to do	Demure

The Geometric Rogues' Gallery



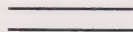
The Vicious Circle



The Deadly Parallel



The Eternal Triangle



Hard Lines

She—I say, dear, where do all those blown-out tires go to in the end?

He—I don't know, but if they go where most people consign them there must be a terrible smell of burning rubber somewhere.

R. Nissly—Whence the black eye, old thing?

Austin P.—Oh, I went to a dance last night and was struck by the beauty of the place.

THE VILLAGE VAMPIRE

Apologies to Longfellow

Under an old-style balcony
The village vampire stands;
The vamp, a mighty girl is she,
With small and delicate hands;
And the muscles of her snow-white arm
Are as weak as rubber bands.

Her hair is soft and brown and short,
Her face is like a rose;
Her nose is small, her pocket full,
She vamps where e'er she goes;
And looks the whole world in the face,
For she flirts with all the beaux.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can hear her whisper low;
You can see her breast heave grandly
With measured beat and slow,
And the sexton, ringing the village bell,
Thinks she'll never go.

The young men coming home from school
Look in through her open door;
They love to see her flashy eyes
And hear her father roar,
And catch the burning words that fly
Like chaff from the threshing floor.

She goes on Sunday to the church,
Singing in paradise;
She needs must think of him again
When in her bed she lies,
And with her soft white hand she wipes
A tear out of her eyes.

Flirting, rejoicing, laughing,
Onward through life she goes;
Each morn sees some romance begun,
Each evening sees its close;
Nothing attempted, nothing done,
Has earned for her—repose.

I stood on the bridge at midnight,
A tired, shivering soul;
My girl had helped me spend my jack—
I couldn't pay the toll.

A Dangerous Subject

Proprietor of Clothing Store—Why did that customer leave so suddenly without buying? What did you say to him?

Clerk—Why, we were looking over some suits and I merely asked him if he ever wore stripes.

Alex. Goetze—I want to do something big and clean before I die.
Ted Williamson—Wash an elephant.

Muzzled!

When money talks we never stop to criticize its grammar.

Love on the Wing

Amy—Do you really believe that love flies out of the window?

Martha—I know it—only last night Don stayed too late and papa wouldn't take the trouble to open the door.

Mr. Sias, at the map—Mr. Stitt, what does the shape of Italy remind you of?

Mr. Stitt—"Bootleggin'!"

The Evils of Intemperance

Two pints, one quart,
Two quarts, one fight,
One fight, two cops,
Two cops, one judge,
One judge, thirty days.

Teacher—Now, Eric, how many ribs have you?

Eric—I don't know, miss. I'm so ticklish I can never count 'em.

Willie couldn't understand the theory of evolution, so he questioned his mother.

"Mamma, am I descended from a monkey?"

"I don't know, son," she replied, "I never knew any of your father's people."

Freshman—Barber, how long will I have to wait for a shave?"

Barber—"Oh, about two years."

Ruth—"I've been on this earth eighteen years."

Fred—"Where were you the rest of the time?"

Scene: Ford rambling along on a deserted road.

Time: Awfully late. Nearly 9:30.

B. H.—"My hands are cold."

Don Yost—"Er-r-r-a what?"

Bertha—"My hands are awfully cold."

Don—"When my hands are cold I spit on 'em"

Bob—"Is there any alcohol in cider?"

Ronald—"Inside who?"

Dick—"Do fish ever sleep?"

Gerald—"Sure, what are river beds for?"

Minister—"My mission is to save young men."

Vivian S.—"So glad to meet you. Save me one."

On a sprightly, springtime Sunday,
Just because it was his Monday,
Went a Seventh Day Adventist
Out to fish.

But Blue Law men were hiding,
And to keep it law abiding
They grabbed away his catch
Against his wish.

They sent him homeward in disgrace,
Saying, with winks extremely base,
"For our supper these will make
A wond'rous dish."

Miss Geiske (in Eng. I.)—"What did Noah say when he heard it raining?"

A. Breining—" 'Ark! 'Ark! "

The dog stood on the burning deck—
The flames leaped up around hot dog!

Once an Englishman and a Frenchman were about to part on the Boulevard de Anglais. The Englishman called back, "Au reservoir." The Frenchman answered with a cheerful "Tanks."

"Did you put a stamp on that letter?"

"No, I slipped it in when no one was looking."

Dutch—"How long can you live without brains?"

Dorothy—"I don't know. How old are you."

Father (to Bob, reaching across the table for a pickle)—"Robert, what did you reach across the table for? Haven't you a tongue?"

Bob—"Yes, but it isn't that long."

Mary—"You don't mind my singing, do you?"

Orlow—"Not at all, I used to work in a sawmill."

Young Lady (on her first visit to a western ranch)—"For what purpose do you use that coil of rope on your saddle?"

Cowpuncher—"That, lady, we use for catching horses."

Young Lady—"Oh, indeed. Now, may I ask, what kind of bait do you use?"

Don—"What does frijoles mean?"

Miss Neill—"Beans, beans—don't you know beans?"

Bill's Board Bill

Bill owed a board bill,
Bill also owned a bill board.
The board bill so bored Bill
That he sold his bill board
To pay his board bill,
And so his board bill
No longer bored Bill.

"I will examine you for ten dollars," said the doctor."

"Go to it," yelled Ted W. "If you find it I'll give you half of it."

"What's the very most you ever got out of your car?" asked Amy.

Martha—"Oh, about seven times in one block."

Miss Neil—Where is the Swanee river?

Gerald Springstead—Far, far away.

The chauffeur was speeding the car along at a great rate, and He and She were nestled coily in the back seat. After a long silence he said:

"Are you quite comfortable, dear?"

"Yes, love."

"The cushions are soft and cozy?"

"Yes, darling."

"You don't feel any jolts?"

"No, sweetest one."

"And there is no draught on your back?"

"No, my ownest own."

"Then change seats with me."

"Will you care for me all the time?" sighed Martha.

"I'll do my best, dear," said Don, "but part of the time I gotta care for the furnace."

Ronald and Austin were arguing about their knowledge of the Bible.

Ronald—Oh, you don't know anything about the Bible. You don't even know the Lord's prayer.

Austin—I'll bet ten dollars you can't repeat the Lord's prayer.

Ronald—"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Austin—You win. I didn't think you knew it.

A young man was telling his sweetheart how he had been attracted to her.

"You were a lovely flower and I was a bee," he explained. "I was a mouse and you were a piece of cheese."

And then he wondered why she rose and left the room.

HOW TO MEASURE THE VOID ABOVE YOUR EYES

Mental Capacity Test

Do not write anything until you are told to begin. Then write nothing. If you are unable to do a problem, don't.

Test No. 1

1. If the obliquity of the ecliptic were thirty-five degrees, how long would it take to get a book out of the libe?

2. Private Jones saw a battalion of hostile elephants playing leap frog along the celestial equator. Where did he get it?

3. If it takes Mabel $23\frac{1}{2}$ seconds to roll her stockings, how long would it take her to roll: (a) "ex"; (b) a seven; (c) a cigarette? If not, why not?

Test No. 2

Rearrange the following cockeyed sentences and indicate whether they are untrue or false:

But none the bench upperclassmen warm—untrue false.

The honor system profs all trust—untrue false.

Goofey oazunks gimlet glug—untrue false.

Test No. 3

If a cucumber is more like a billiard ball than a frankfurter, stand on your head and sing "Annie Laurie," but if cheese is thicker than water, and the square root of the differential is less than twice the arc of Betelgesian flea, take a high dive off the Campanile.

Test No. 4

Prove by geometry that if any triangle is as base as a given triangle, the hypotenuse of the greater will be less kleptomantic than the sine quo non of the former, and will vary indirectly with the parabola of the meridian. If the above is absurd, take a nice long drink of prussic acid, and tell how it tasted.

Test No. 5

A-B equals C. And D is less than QED-COD.

C is greater than D and less than BVD, but not so great as XYZ plus RB. Solve for "x."

"Stop"

Now, the mental deficiency test is all over. By our new system of grading students will not have to wait for their marks. Here are the final results: All Dixit readers got one hundred. All others received minus ten.—The Pelican.

Roll Call

Name.	Ambition.	Admirer of	Favorite Expression.	Hobby.	Actions.
Alex. Goetze	To have enough bright ties	Dorothy	Hi, there, boy!	Sneezing	Slow (??)
Doris Hubbel	To run the lunch room	Mr. Grimes	Oh, My Godfrey!	Fellows	Wild
George Haggarty	All-star athlete	Perry Deakin (?)	's all right this time!	Marj.	Smooth
D. Williamson	Miss Eichorn II.	Max	For the lova Lulu-	Tennis	Peppy
Don Fidler	To be an English professor	Martha	Martha	Martha	Independent
Bertha Hayes	To be an aesthetic dancer	Thin people.	Tee hee!	Reducing	Graceful
Alan Witherspoon	To be faculty advisor	Himself	Some baby!	Advising	Slippery
Ruth Luscombe	Prima donna	Grandfathers	You darling little dickens you!	Dorothy	Cute
Robert Brown	To eat	Betty	How are yah?	Sleeping	Delicate
Helen Glass	Boys!	Boys!	I have a date	Boys!	Jazzy
Don Yost	To be a ladies' man	All skirts	How do you dew?	Blushing	Playful
Betty Harwick	To graduate	Marj.	This is too much!	Marj.	Kittenish
Lyle Judd	None in particular	Nobody	"I protest that!"	Skipping	Poetic
Mr. Sias	To be a minister	Lines of beauty	"The curved line is a line of beauty!"	Being generous (with curved lines)	Cute and different

THE spirit that makes the Maroon and White win—the spirit that holds us together as students and alumni of Ypsi High, and as citizens of Ypsilanti—that spirit is reflected in these advertisements.

The fellows of the class of '85, of '88, of '03, of '10, and of all the other years have responded to this call from their Alma Mater and have made the twenty-third volume of the Ypsi Dixit a reality.

The staff is sincerely appreciative of them, and earnestly recommends their messages to your attention.

YPSI - HIGH

HELPS

THE YPSILANTI BOARD OF COMMERCE

"Put Ypsi to the Front"

BAKER'S VARIETY STORE

Hosiery, Knit and Muslin Underwear, Ribbons, Dry Goods Notions, Hand-Painted China, Dinnerware, Kitchen Goods, Toys, Books, Games.

111 Michigan Avenue—Between the Two Banks

YGNATZ AGAIN

Of Ygnatz and hys frolycks gaye
Ye lately have not hurd:
For weekes and monthes we have beheld,
Naught of thys frysky byrd.

He mette one day a charming lass,
Who dd hys strong hart smyte.
She was a maide who had some classe,
He vowed for hyr he'd fight.

J. G. Lamb & Son

GROCERIES, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

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PHONES 70-71-72

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WEBB & MARRS

—THE BEST RUGS—

The Lowest Prices

The Only Complete Stock of Rugs
at

211 Michigan Avenue

MACK & MACK

Ypsilanti, Mich.

To shew hys fayth to thys fayr gurl,
He quaffed a tanke of meed,
He buckled onne hys armor true,
And hopped hys sturdye steede.

"By goshe, I'm offfe to bosky dells,
To fighte for you tyll dethe."
She kyssed hym wyth a smack so warme,
Yt almost lyt hys brethe.

MARTHA WASHINGTON THEATRE

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Hankinson Bldg.

Phone 320

He charged away, so fulle of glee,
To slay ye dragon wyld,
This dragon thatte lyved yn ye see,
A cock-eyed crocodyle.

He wente to Brunhild-by-the-Sea,
Where swamme thys famous brute.
He wheat hys longe and trusty blayde,
To whacke hymn yn hys snoot.

FLETCHER & FLETCHER

—GOOD CLOTHES—

Nothing Else

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Always in Stock at This Store

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DAVIS & KISHLAR

He tooke another swank of meede,
And hytched hys belt up tyghte;
He shouted to ye crocodyle,
To venture forthe and fyghte.

Sgr. Ynatz hedde began to swym,
Hys knees began to shake.
Ye crocodyle, whyle spytting fyre,
Strayte for Ygnatz dyd mayke,

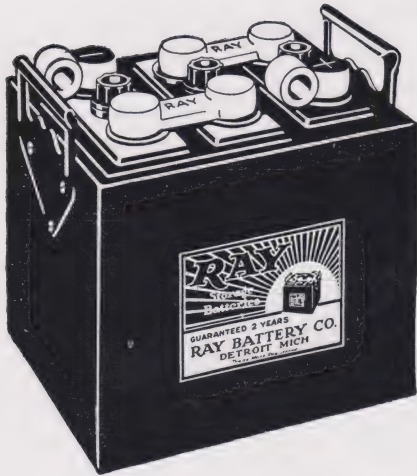
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Hirsh-Wickwire Clothes

Smartness in "Fixings"

You men who like to possess a hat or cap, a shirt, a tie, that has the distinctive "different" note—and who like to choose from ample stocks of such smart fixin's—Sullivan-Cook Co. is the place for YOU.

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is made right Back in the Old Home Town.

Ray Battery Co.

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C. F. Comstock Dry Goods Co.

128 MICHIGAN AVENUE.

Pullen's

TRAVELLERS' LUNCH FOR GOOD EATS

7 North Washington St. First Door South of D. U. R. Waiting Room

And lyke ye Saxon brave he was,
He turned hys heels and fleede,
One hedde should have thys crocodyle,
He hadde two-score ynstedde.

Two dozen hedds thys monster hadde,
And each one spat forthe fyre,
Yt ys not strange that Ygnatz fledde
From thys destruction dyre.

SHERWOOD & GARDNER

"Shoes That Satisfy"





Betty Wales Dresses

Hutzel's
THE HOME OF FASHION

Ann Arbor

Ypsilanti Savings Bank

The Bank of Service, Safety and 4 Per Cent. Continues to Pay 4 Per Cent
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Savings Deposits and Welcomes Your Account

W. E. McLeod, Cashier

M. M. Read, President

When You Must Buy

BUY AN EXIDE BATTERY

Exide
BATTERIES

Skinner's Battery Shop

He ranne and ranne, untill he reached
Hys castle, out of breath;
He jumped ye moat, and scaled ye wall,
Most wynded to dethe.

Sayd Ygnatz, "Thys ponke booze will yette,
Mayke me kyck offe somme daye!"
Wyth whych he took another swyg,
And forthwyth hyt thye hay.

—The Scalper.

When in Need of

LUMBER

Call 129

Ypsilanti Lumber & Coal Co.

Ypsilanti - - Michigan

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H eavy with wisdom, with dignified air,
I nspiring the less gifted seeker for knowledge;
G arnering facts with meticulous care;
H ail to ye thinker—the high brow at college.
B ut out in the rush of the cold clanging mart,
R efrain from extolling the bulge of your brow.
O mit all that chatter; such bunk on your part
W on't gather the shekels noway or nowhow.

—Widow.

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Violin Bows Re-haired

Musical Instruments Repaired

Barber—Your hair is getting gray, sir.

Customer—Well, I'm not surprised. Hurry up!

Virginia Reel.

"So that's Mrs. Jones, is it? And what was her maiden name?"

"Her maiden aim was to get married, of course."

—Gargoyle.

She: "Have you see the 'camel walk'?"

He (still maintaining a little equilibrium): "Nope, not yet, I'm only up to the green snakes so far."—Lord Jeff.



Walk-Over Shoes

When you think of shoes—

THINK OF WALK-OVERS

No better to be had

"The Shoe House with Service"

WILLOUGHBY BROS.' WALK-OVER BOOT SHOP

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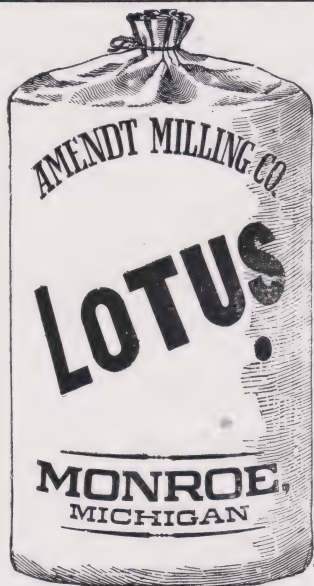
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LOTUS FLOUR—For sale at all grocers.

Exchanged by us to farmers for wheat.

Telephone 121

Ypsilanti, Mich.

CLOSE OBSERVER

Bob—Say, did you ever kiss a girl in a quiet spot?

Jack—Yes, but the spot was quiet only while I was kissing it.—Lord Jeff.

When a fellow is allowed to muss a girl's hair he considers it a net gain. She considers it a net loss.—Punch Bowl.

Penne—"Jones certainly has the poker habit."

Ante—"Yes, he even shuffles when he walks."—Tiger.

Gas Ranges, Water Heaters, Room Heaters, Gas Irons,
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The Detroit Edison Co.

POWER

SERVICE

REMINDERS

Reporter (breathless)—“Heard your cashier’s gone off and left you.”
Bank President—“That’s about all.”—Jester.

ROB HER

“You had to hold me up to do it,” said the sweet young thing after the big, tall man had stolen a kiss.—Frivol.

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Jeweler and Watchmaker

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HUGHES Little Plumber



JOE THOMPSON

100 East Cross St.

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Distinction in Watches and Silverware at the Quality Shop

— JOE MILLER —

Opposite Postoffice

Art Objects

Lamps

PUTTING IT FAIRLY

Little Willie: "Pass me the butter."

Mother (reproachfully): "If what, Willie?"

Little Willie: "If you can reach it."

—Gargoyle.

The more than usual lack of intelligence among the students that morning had got under the professor's skin.

"Class is dismissed," he said, exasperatedly. "Please don't flap your ears as you pass out."—Froth.

Dunlap & Son

TABLE SUPPLY HOUSE

206 W. Michigan Ave.

Phones 95 and 96

ARNET BROTHERS

Tailors and Dry Cleaners

Phone 1150-M

25 North Washington St.

Good Shoes at Low Prices

Real style and comfort found in Maxine Shoes for Ladies, Whitehouse Shoes
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"The Family Foot Fitters"

Next to Wuerth Theatre

Opposite Postoffice

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FUNITURE and UNDERTAKING

Fine Funeral Furnishings

Phones: Office 380

Residence 37-M

WAS A DRAUGHT, TOO!

Mrs. Ervin—What's the earliest mention of finance you know of?
Bob Brown—Pharoah's receiving a check on the bank of the Red Sea.—Sun
Dodger.

Sias—I dreamt I died last night.

Schimel—What woke you up?

Sias—The heat.—Virginia Reel.

YPSILANTI ART STORE

Opposite Post Office

Commencement Gifts,

Greeting and Graduation Cards

Special Line of SPORT HATS FOR GRADUATION

at MAY E. CRANE'S

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Machines of all makes repaired by Expert. Hemstitching, Picot-edge Work
BUTTON HOLES BUTTONS COVERED

FRANK SIMA

—Merchant Tailor—

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Plumbing and Heating Engineers

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High Grade Material and Workmanship at Honest Prices

Lawyer (to lady leaving the witness stand)—“I’m sorry to say, madame, that there are discrepancies in your testimony.”

Lady (looking down hurriedly)—“Good Lord, are there? Where?”

Facetious Old Gentleman to barefoot boy—“Say, boy, where did you buy those shoes?”

Barefoot Boy—“Didn’t buy ‘um, sir. They’re home-made.”—Cracker.

UP-TO-DATE

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24 N. Huron St.

CANADIAN FISH MARKET

FRESH FISH DAILY

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NEPODAL & ARNET

Cleaners and Pressers

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C. A. READER

IDEAL MILLINERY PARLORS

31 N. Huron St.

AN INSPIRED LAY

Cousin Nell: "Suppose your chick should lay an egg, would you give it to me, Johnny?"

Johnny: "No, I'd sell it to a museum; that chick is a rooster."—The Mink.

She—Help- Police! Stop him! He tried to flirt with me.

Cop—Calm yourself, lady, there's plenty more.—Siren.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes," sang the sweet young thing.

"I'm sorry," answered Clarence, "but I left my glasses at home."—Toronto Goblin.

Just Phone 464

and we'll do the rest



YPSILANTI LAUNDRY CO.

RUG CLEANERS

PURE

CLEAN

YPSILANTI CREAMERY CO.

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SAFE

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A Full Line of FRESH and SMOKED MEATS at Prices Within Reason

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ATTORNEY

Savings Bank Building, Entrance on Huron St.

Phone 1079

COULD ANYTHING BE WORSE THAN THIS?

Prof.—“What is a cosmopolitan?”

Stude—“Suppose there was a Russian Jew living in England with an Italian wife, smoking Egyptian cigarettes near a French window, in a room with a Turkish rug on the floor. If this man drank American ice cream sodas while listening to a German band play ‘Come Back to Erin,’ after a supper of Dutch cheese made up as Welsh rarebit, then you might be quite safe in saying that he was a cosmopolitan.”—Burr.

IF IT COMES FROM

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IT'S GOOD

39 Huron St., Ypsilanti

W. B. HATCH

FREDERICK C. GILLETTE

Attorneys and Counselors

Rooms 1-3

Huron Street

Phone 23

LOANS

REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

SAFETY

Miss Straub—Did you enjoy “The Passing of Arthur?”

D. Fidler—Yes, but I liked his punting much better!—Virginia Reel.

“So you are going to send your wife away to the country for a rest?”

“Yes, I need it badly.”—The Crow's Nest.

